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## Pro-Slavery.

The Slavery question, in regard to our new territories, is one of the most important and absorbing questions before the country, and will probably come up in Congress at an early moment, in the discussion of a plan for Territorial Government. It is a question which must be settled sooner or later, and the sooner the better. The North will attempt to exclude Slavery from new territory, the South will attempt to resist what it deems an infraction of its rights. The idea of carrying out the Wilmot Proviso principle, is impossible, without leading to an open sectional rupture of the Union.

The South Carolina Legislature has already given signs that it will take defensive action if the exclusion of Slavery is attempted by Congress in New Mexico and California, and will call upon the whole South to stand by its institutions and rights, even to a dissolution of the Union. The result, however, will never be permitted by the people of the Union, who, in the mass, will sacrifice anything to conciliation, rather than distract the Confederacy at this, the most important period of its history.

Two methods present themselves by which Congress can settle this question, a compromise line, either the Missouri or such other as may be agreed on, or leaving the question to the people of the territories to settle as they see fit. The latter is the true plan, and the one which we believe will be adopted. Every state, territory, county, city and town ought to be left to decide the policy of its particular institutions; it is the only republican rule. If the people of any State now free, choose to decree and establish Slavery within their borders, or sell themselves to it, they can do so; it is their sovereign right and the Constitution of the United States has no power to forbid it. Why not then leave this matter to the people of the territories to decide, when they are ready to constitute themselves into States, as they all very soon will be.

The people of the United States nor Congress, have no business to dictate what institutions a State shall have so long as they do not conflict with the Constitution. President Polk has taken the right view of the matter in his message, and the people will support Congress in carrying it out. If slaves are taken into the territories before the Constitution of State Governments, it will of course, be at the risk of their owners, whether they shall remain slaves or go free.—*Sun.*

### EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

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Within less than four years the annexation of Texas to the Union has been consummated; all conflicting title to Oregon south of the forty-ninth degree of north latitude, being all that was insisted upon by any of my predecessors, has been adjusted; and New Mexico and Upper California have been acquired by treaty. The area of these several Territories, according to a report carefully prepared by the Commissioner of the General Land Office from the most authentic information in his possession, and which is herewith transmitted, contains one million one hundred and ninety-three thousand and sixty-three million five hundred and fifty-nine thousand and forty acres; while the area of the remaining twenty-nine States, and the territory not yet organised into States, east of the Rocky Mountains, contains two million fifty-nine thousand five hundred and thirteen square miles, or thirteen hundred and eighteen million one hundred and twenty-six thousand and fifty-eight acres. These estimates show that the territories recently acquired, and over which our exclusive jurisdiction and dominion have been extended, constitute a country more than half as large as all that which was held by the United States before their acquisition. If Oregon be excluded from the estimate, there will still remain within the limits of Texas, New Mexico and California, eight hundred and fifty-one thousand five hundred and ninety-eight square miles, or five hundred and forty-five million twelve thousand seven hundred and twenty acres; being an addition equal to more than one-third of all the territory owned by the United States before their acquisition; and, including Oregon, nearly as great an extent of territory as the whole of Europe, Russia only excepted. The Mississippi, so lately the frontier of our country, is now only in its centre.—With the addition of the late acquisitions, the United States are now estimated to be nearly as large as the whole of Europe.

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The acquisition of California and New Mexico, the settlement of the Oregon boundary, and the annexation of Texas, extending to the Rio Grande, are results which, combined, are of greater consequence, and will add more to the strength and wealth of the nation, than any which have preceded them since the adoption of the Constitution.

But to effect these great results, not only California, but new Mexico, must be brought under the control of regularly organised governments. The existing condition of California, and that part of New Mexico lying west of the Rio Grande, and without the limits of Texas, imperiously demand that Congress should, at its present session, organise territorial governments over them.

Upon the exchange of ratifications of the treaty of peace with Mexico on the thirtieth of May last, the temporary governments which had been established over New Mexico and California by our military and naval commanders, by virtue of the rights of war, ceased to derive any obligatory force from that source of authority; and having been ceded to the United States, all government and control over them under the authority of Mexico has ceased to exist. Impressed with the necessity of establishing territorial governments over them, I recommended the subject to the favourable consideration of Congress in my message communicating the ratified treaty of peace, on the sixth of July last, and invoked their action at that session. Congress adjourned without making any provision for their government. The inhabitants, by the transfer of their country, had become entitled to the benefits of our laws and Constitution, and yet were left without any regularly organized government. Since that time, the very limited power possessed by the Executive has been exercised to preserve and protect them from the inevitable consequences of a state of anarchy. The only government which remained was that established by the military authority during the war. Regarding this to be a de facto government, and that by the presumed consent of the inhabitants it might be continued temporarily, they were advised to conform and submit to it for the short intervening period before Congress would again assemble and could legislate on the subject. The views entertained by the Executive on this point are contained in a communication of the Secretary of State, dated the seventh day of October last, which was forwarded for publication to California and New Mexico, a copy of which is herewith transmitted.

The small military force of the regular army, which was serving within the limits of the acquired territories at the close of the war, was retained in them, and additional forces have been ordered there for the protection of the inhabitants, and to preserve and secure the rights and interests of the United States.

No revenue has been or could be collected at the ports of California, because Congress failed to authorize the establishment of custom houses, or the appointment of officers for that purpose.

The Secretary of the Treasury, by a circular letter addressed to collectors of the customs, on the seventh day of October last, a copy of which is herewith transmitted, exercised all the power with which he was invested by law.

In pursuance of the act of the fourteenth of August last, extending the benefits of our post office laws to the people of California, the Post-master General has appointed two agents, who have proceeded, the one to California, and the other to Oregon, with authority to make the necessary arrangements for carrying its provisions into effect.

The monthly line of mail steamers from Panama to Astoria has been required to "stop and deliver and take mails at San Diego, Monterey, and San Francisco."

It is our solemn duty to provide, with the least practicable delay, for New Mexico and California, regularly organized territorial governments. The causes of the failure to do this at the last session of Congress are well known and deeply to be regretted. With the opening prospects of increased prosperity and national greatness which the acquisition of these rich and extensive territorial possessions affords, how irrational it would be to forego or to reject these advantages by the agitation of a domestic question which is coeval with our Government itself, and to endanger by internal strifes, geographical divisions, and heated contests for political power, or for any other cause, the harmony of the glorious Union of our confederated States; that Union which binds us together as one people, and which for sixty years has been our shield and protection against every danger. In the eyes of the world and of posterity, how trivial and insignificant will be all our internal divisions and struggles compared with the preservation of the Union of the States in all its vigour and with all its countless blessings! No patriot would foment and excite geographical and sectional divisions. No lover of his country would deliberately calculate the value of the Union. Future generations would look in amazement upon the folly of such a course. Other nations at the present day would look upon it with astonishment; and such of them as desire to maintain and perpetuate thrones and monarchical or aristocratical principles, will view it with exultation and delight, because in it they will see the elements of faction, which they hope must ultimately overturn our system. Ours is the great example of a prosperous and free self-governed republic, commanding the admiration and the imitation of all the lovers of freedom throughout the world. How solemn, therefore, is the duty, how impressive the call upon us and upon all parts of the country, to cultivate a patriotic spirit of harmony, of good fellowship, of compromise and mutual concession, in the administration of the incomparable system of government formed by our fathers in the midst of almost insuperable difficulties, and transmitted to us, with the injunction that we should enjoy its blessings and hand it down unimpaired to those who may come after us!

In view of the high and responsible duties which we owe to ourselves and to mankind, I trust you may be able, at your present session, to approach the adjustment of the only domestic question which seriously threatens, or probably ever can threaten, to disturb the harmony and successful operation of our system.

The immensely valuable possessions of New Mexico and California are already inhabited by a considerable population. Attracted by their great fertility, their mineral wealth, their commercial advantages, and the salubrity of the climate, emigrants from the older States, in great numbers, are already preparing to seek new homes in these inviting regions.

Shall the dissimilarity of the domestic institutions in the different States prevent us from providing for them suitable governments? These institutions existed at the adoption of the constitution, but the obstacles which they interposed were overcome by that spirit of compromise which is now invoked.—In a conflict of opinions or of interests, real or imaginary, between different sections of country, neither can justly demand all which it might desire to obtain. Each, in the true spirit of our institutions, should concede something to the other.

Our gallant forces in the Mexican war, by whose patriotism and unparalleled deeds of arms we obtained these possessions as an indemnity for our just demands against Mexico, were composed of citizens who belonged to no one State or section of our Union. They were men from slaveholding or non-slaveholding States, from the North and the South, from the East and the West. They were all companions in arms, and fellow citizens of the same common cause. When prosecuting that war, they were brethren and friends, and shared alike with each other, common toils, danger and sufferings. Now, when their work is ended, when peace is restored and they return again to their homes, put off the habiliments of war, take their places in society, and resume their pursuits in civil life, surely a spirit of harmony and concession, and of equal regard for the rights of all, and of all sections of the Union, ought to prevail in providing governments for the acquired territories—the fruits of their common service. The whole people of the United States, and of every State, contributed to defray the expenses of that war; and it would not be just for any one section to exclude another from all participation in the acquired territory. This would not be in consonance with the just system of government which the framers of the Constitution adopted.

The question is believed to be rather abstract than practical, whether Slavery ever can or would exist in any portion of the acquired territory, even if it were left to the option of the slaveholding States themselves. From the nature of the climate and productions, in much the larger portion of it, it is certain it could never exist; and in the remainder the probabilities are, it would not. But however this may be, the question, involving, as it does, a principle of equality of rights of the separate and several States, as equal co-partners in the confederacy, should not be disregarded.

In organizing governments over these territories, no duty imposed on Congress by the Constitution requires that they should legislate on the subject of Slavery, while their power to do so is not only seriously questioned, but denied by many of the soundest expounders of that instrument. Whether Congress shall legislate or not, the people of the acquired territories, when assembled in Convention to form State Constitutions, will possess the sole and exclusive power to determine for themselves whether Slavery shall or shall not exist with their limits. If Congress shall abstain from interfering with the question, the people of these Territories will be left free, to adjust it as they may think proper when they apply for admission as States into the Union. No enactment of Congress could restrain the people of any of the sovereign States of the Union, old or new, North or South, slaveholding or non-slaveholding, from determining the character of their own domestic institutions, as they may deem wise and proper. Any and all the States possess the right, and Congress cannot deprive them of it. The people of Georgia might, if they chose, so alter their Constitution as to abolish Slavery within its limits; and the people of Vermont might so alter their Constitution as to admit Slavery within its limits. Both States would possess the right; though, as we know, it is not probable that either would exert it.

It is fortunate for the peace and harmony of the Union that this question is in its nature temporary, and can only continue for the brief period which will intervene before California and New Mexico may be admitted as States into the Union. From the tide of population now flowing into them, it is highly probable that this will soon occur.

Considering the several States and the citizens of the several States as equals, and entitled to equal rights under the constitution, if this were an original question, it might well be insisted on that the principle of non-interference is the true doctrine, and that Congress could not, in the absence of any express grant of power, interfere with their relative rights. Upon a great emergency, however, and under menacing dangers to the Union, the Missouri compromise line in respect to Slavery was adopted. The same line was extended further west in the acquisition of Texas. After an acquiescence of nearly thirty years in the principle of compromise recognised and established by these acts, and to avoid the danger to the Union which might follow if it were now disregarded, I have heretofore expressed the opinion that that line of compromise should be extended on the parallel of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes from the present boundary of Texas, where it now terminates to the Pacific ocean. This is the middle ground of compromise, upon which the different sections of the Union may meet, as they have heretofore met. If this be done, it is confidently believed a large majority of the people of every section of the country, however widely their abstract opinions on the subject of Slavery may differ, would cheerfully and patriotically acquiesce in it, and peace and harmony would again fill our borders.

The restriction north of the line was only yielded to the case of Missouri and Texas upon a principle of compromise, made necessary for the sake of preserving the harmony, and possibly the existence of the Union.

It was upon these considerations that at the close of the last session, I gave my sanction to the principle of the Missouri compromise line, by approving and signing the bill to establish "the Territorial Government of Oregon." From a sincere desire to preserve the harmony of the Union, and in deference for the acts of my predecessors, I felt constrained to yield my acquiesence to the extent to which they had gone in compromising this delicate and dangerous question. But if Congress shall now reverse the decision by which the Missouri compromise was effected, and shall propose to extend the restriction over the whole territory, south as well as north of the parallel of thirty minutes, it will cease to be a compromise, and must be regarded as an original question.

If Congress, instead of observing the course of non-interference, leaving the adoption of their own domestic institutions to the people who may inhabit these Territories; or if, instead of extending the Missouri compromise line to the Pacific, shall prefer to submit the legal and constitutional question which may arise to the decision of the judicial tribunals, as was proposed in a bill which passed the Senate at your last session, an adjustment may be effected in this mode. If the whole subject be referred to the judiciary, all parts of the Union should cheerfully acquiesce in the final decision of the tribunal created by the constitution for the settlement of all questions which may arise under the constitution, treaties, and laws of the United States.

Congress is earnestly invoked, for the sake of the Union, its harmony, and our continued prosperity as a nation, to adjust at its present session this, the only dangerous question which lies in our path—if not in some one of the modes suggested, in some other which may be satisfactory.

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The following passage from the message of the Governor of Virginia to the Assembly, delivered a few days since, may be safely put into the hands of the most enthusiastic admirer of the Peculiar Institution. A Virginia Governor, we take it, may be considered as pretty good evidence as to the character of the Slave-laws of his own State, and the effect which Slavery has upon the community in which it exists. As in addition to all this, the Governor proposes to send the free negroes to free States, "where he would have the right to learn to stand up, and feel, and say I am a man," he makes his message a most unanswerable Anti-Slavery document. It fairly comes within the view of the statute against incendiary publications. We have taken the liberty of italicising certain striking passages:

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By the penitentiary report we learn that on the first day of October last, there were in the Penitentiary 119 white, and 81 negro convicts; the white population contributing about 15 for each 100,000 persons, and the free negroes contributing from similar numbers of their own race, about 160 persons to the Penitentiary; proving that the free negro perpetrates at least ten times as much crime in proportion to numbers as the white man. This statement, verified by our legislation, presents such a picture of the moral degradation of our free negro population as is well calculated to excite the sympathy of the philanthropist. Without meaning to enter into any discussion as to the moral and intellectual capacity of the negro, as to which I have heretofore very fully and distinctly expressed my opinion, *I ask how is it possible that he can be other than he is, under the laws to which we subject him? Born in a hovel, the companion of the slave, and the tool of the vicious white man, he naturally [illegible] with the degradation around him. By law, he is forbid to intermarry with the whites, [illegible] mony against them, to learn to read and write, to preach the word of God to his fellows, to bear arms, and to resent insults from a white man. Many other laws of the same character are on our statute book; and in every relation, from the cradle to the grave, he is never allowed to forget that he is of an inferior race. By the providence of God such is his destiny;* and according to naturalists, history, and the experience of all mankind, he is regarded as the third, or an inferior species of the race of man. *But not content with this, by all the arts of legislation, we force him below that position in the scale of humanity, to which he is naturally entitled.* And is this state of things forever to continue? Are the promptings of benevolence, and the pleadings of philanthrophy, to be in vain? I am aware that our policy, as indicated by our laws, cannot be relaxed: *the stern necessities of our condition forbid it.* But there is a way in which I would hope the condition of the free negro might be alleviated; it is to to deport him, to send him beyond our limits into communities where the disabilities which oppress him here do not exist; where his moral and intellectual qualities may be developed, and the great problem solved of his fitness and capacity for freedom. Shall it be done, gentlemen; or will you still retain this class among us in a state of hopeless, never-ending degradation? In my former messages, I presented this subject for consideration, and was denounced from different quarters for the inhumanity of my proposition. I now repeat it; and the question is, who is justly liable to this charge, he who wishes to remove the free negro to other *places where he will be freed from our soul-degrading legislation, and where he would have a right to learn to stand up and feel and say I am a man*—or he who persists in retaining him in our midst, subject to the inexorable legislation to which I have adverted? This question I leave with you, and with the country, without uneasiness or apprehension.

But the objection to the removal of our free negroes, upon the ground of its inhumanity, is not well considered in other respects. It is impossible that such a population can have strong local attachments. Indeed, it is a feeling very much weakened with all classes of our population, from the habit of emigration, which has long extensively prevailed. Scarcely a family of the highest respectability and wealth which has not sent out one or more of their members to people our western valleys.—Our slaves, too, with better habits, and with feelings of a purer and more domestic character than those usually possessed by our free negroes *are daily emigrated to the South, and that, frequently, (from the necessities of masters,) without regard to domestic. By our law, if a slave be freed, he is compelled to leave the State, no matter how strong may be his attachments, or what ties may be sundered.* We are also familiar with the policy of removing Indian tribes by force, upon a large scale and within a few years past; and indeed we are indebted to this policy for the homes we occupy, and the noble State of which we are so justly proud. With all proper deference then, to the opinions of others, I conclude that there is in this objection nothing that presents any real difficulty.

*But the free negro seriously affects the value of our slaves. He awakens in the slave new appetites, and wants, teaches the road to crime, makes him restless and dissatisfied; increases the spirit of insubordination* and consequently imposes a severity which otherwise would be unnecessary. Of the 81 negro convicts now in the Penitentiary, *ten are there for the crime of stealing and enticing away slaves.*

Nor is this the only way in which the free negro acts injuriously. In every community of whites, there are some to be found with vicious and immoral propensities, who are tempted to commit crime from the ease with which they can obtain in the free negro a convenient fool. In this way, and in many others which it would not be proper perhaps, to enumerate, the beauty and purity of our social state is seriously demoralized.

Although the fifty thousand free negroes in our State, with few exceptions, are known to be thriftless and unproductive, and live mainly by depredation upon the labour of others, yet they congregate in our villages, and do the little jobs that arise in the progress of ordinary labour, wholly superseding, by the smallness of their compensation and the character of its payment, the employment of white men; thus creating a moral necessity for the emigration of no inconsiderable portion of our labouring white population. I can appeal with confidence to the experience of every member of the General Assembly, in support of the truth of the above view; and I ask if this of itself does not give this subject a claim to your favourable consideration?

The legislation, in relation to the free negro, to which I have heretofore adverted, is the result of long experience and intimate knowledge of the free negro race, and cannot be relaxed. And we must deliberately and calmly ask ourselves, whether we will not at once, in a bold and comprehensive spirit, adopt the policy I have recommended, which is plainly requisite for his happiness, and the true interests and prosperity of the State. It is difficult to imagine a policy more interesting to the country or more fraught with good to all concerned: To us, the good will be broad, deep, and all-pervading. Not an element in our character, not an interest of our people, but will feel its refreshing influence. May I not, then, hope, gentlemen, that, in pressing this important measure, for the third time, upon your attention, I shall have not done so in vain.

Of the right to consummate this measure I entertain no doubt. I attempted to make that plain in my last message. The details of the plan are few and simple, and can be easily executed.—Nor is there any difficulty in finding places to which to send them. Liberia, the French and English islands, and some of the free States, especially New York and Massachusetts, are all eager, if I am to believe the evidences before me, to receive them. The British Islands, I have no doubt, from information in my possession, would pay the expense of all those sent to them. And Massachusetts, a few years ago, in an elaborate exposition to the American people, admitted, and undertook to convince others, that the free negro is an American citizen, and entitled to go and come at will. With this acknowledged right he could there find a home, and not a vessel would sail from our shores for that ancient and prosperous Commonwealth, but would be happy to take at a cheap rate from 50 to 100 passengers. Then where is the difficulty? In 10 years, at an expense of $20,000 a year, our State may be freed from the curse of our free negro population.—Profoundly convinced of the wisdom and humanity of this measure, and its all-pervading importance to our beloved Commonwealth, I earnestly recommend it to the General Assembly.

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The following are the sentiments of the Governor on the subject of the Wilmot Proviso:

"By the war with Mexico, which has been closed by an honourable peace, we have greatly elevated the American name, and largely extended our federal limits. Within this acquisition is to be found, I have no doubt, the richest country of the earth, affording to every citizen ample scope for his enterprise and industry.

"But, gentlemen, I regret to see a determination manifested in certain sections of our Union, to exclude our Southern population from our new acquisitions. I am mortified also to believe that this determination is the result in part of the conviction that we will submit to such exclusion. It is my anxious desire to see this question settled during the session of Congress which commences this day; but, if not, I have great confidence in the patriotism of the Senate of the United States, and have strong hope, from the position and character of the President elect, that he will not permit this unjust and oppressive policy to be consummated by giving to it his official sanction. If, however, the policy of exclusion should prevail by the passage of the Wilmot Proviso, or any other kindred measure, then indeed the day of compromise will have passed, and the dissolution of our great and glorious Union will become necessary and inevitable. May God, in his mercy, however, pass this cup from our lips. In the meantime, I recommend the passage of firm and temperate resolves, similar in character and principle to those unanimously adopted by the General Assembly on the 8th day of March, 1847.

## Selections.

### THE GOLD REGION.

Among the documents received by the Secretary of War, and communicated with the President's message, is the following letter from Colonel Mason, the military commandant of California. It is the most authentic account that has yet been published, and presents a remarkable picture of the state of affairs in the newly discovered gold region. The slave-mongers will have a new motive for wishing to extend Slavery into California.

[No. 37] Headquarters, 10th Military Dep't. Monterey, California, August 17, 1848.

Sir:—I have the honour to inform you that accompanied by Lieutenant W. T. Sherman, 3d artillery, A. A. A. General, I started on the 12th of June last, to make a tour through the northern part of California. My principal purpose, however, was to visit the newly discovered gold "placer" in the valley of the Sacramento. I had proceeded about forty miles, when I was overtaken by an express, bringing me intelligence of the arrival at Monterey of the United States ship Southampton, with important letters from Commodore Shubrick and Lieutenant Colonel Burton. I returned at once to Monterey, and despatched what business was most important, and on the 17th resumed my journey. We reached San Francisco on the 20th and found that all, or nearly all, its male inhabitants had gone to the mines. The town, which a few months before was so busy and thriving, was then almost deserted. On the evening of the 24th the horses of the escort were crossed to Sousoleto in a launch, and on the following day we resumed the journey by way of Bogeda and Sonoma to Sutter's fort, where we arrived on the morning of the 2d July. Along the whole route, mills were lying idle, fields of wheat were open to cattle and horses, houses vacant, and farms going to waste. At Sutter's there was more life and business. Launches were discharging their cargoes at the river, and carts were hauling goods to the fort, where already were established several stores, a hotel, &c. Captain Sutter had only two mechanics in his employ (a wagon maker and a blacksmith) whom he was then paying ten dollars a day. Merchants pay him a monthly rent of $100 per room, and whilst I was there, a two story house in the fort was rented as a hotel for $500 a month.

At the urgent solicitation of many gentlemen, I delayed there to participate in the first public celebration of our national anniversary at that fort, but on the 5th resumed the journey, and proceeded twenty five miles up the American fork to a point on it now known as the Lower Mines, or Mormon Diggings. The hill-sides were thickly strewn with canvass tents and bush arbours; a store was erected, and several boarding shanties in operation. The day was intensely hot, yet about two hundred men were at work in the full glare of the sun, washing for gold—some with tin pans, some with close woven Indian baskets, but the greater part had a rude machine, known as the cradle. This is on rockers, six or eight feet long, open at the foot, and at its head has a coarse grate, or sieve; the bottom is rounded, with small cleets nailed across. Four men are required to work this machine; one digs the ground in the bank close by the stream; another carries it to the cradle, and empties it on the grate; a third gives a violent rocking motion to the machine, whilst a fourth dashes on water from the stream itself. The sieve keeps the coarse stones from entering the cradle, the current of water washes off the earthy matter, and the gravel is gradually carried out at the foot of the machine, leaving the gold mixed with a heavy fine black sand above the first cleets. The sand and gold mixed together are then drawn off through augur holes into a pan below; are dried in the sun, and afterwards separated by blowing off the sand. A party of four men, thus employed at the lower mines, averaged $100 a day. The Indians and those who have nothing but pans or willow baskets, gradually wash out the earth, and separate the grasel by hand, having nothing but the gold mixed with sand, which is separated in the manner before described. The gold in the lower mines is in fine bright scales, of which I send several specimens.

As we ascended the south branch of the American fork, the country became more broken and mountainous, and the saw mill, 25 miles above the lower washings, or 50 miles from Sutter's, the hills rise to about a thousand feet above the level of the Sacramento plain. Here a species of pine occurs, which led to the discovery of the gold, Captain Sutter feeling the great want of lumber, contracted in September last with a Mr. Marshall to build a saw-mill at that place. It was erected in the course of the past winter and spring—a dam and race constructed; but when the water was let on the wheel, the tail-race was found to be too narow to permit the water to escape with sufficient rapidity. Mr. Marshall to save labour, let the water directly into the race with a strong current, so as to wash it wider and deeper. He effected his purpose, and a large bed of mud and gravel was carried to the foot of the race. One day Mr. Marshall, as he was walking down the race to this deposite of mud, observed some glittering particles at its upper edge; he gathered a few, examined them, and became satisfied of their value. He then went to the fort, told Captain Sutter of his discovery, and they agreed to keep it secret until a certain grist mill of Sutter's was finished. It, however, got out and spread like magic. Remarkable success attended the labours of the first explorers, and in a few weeks hundreds of men were drawn thither. At the time of my visit, but little more than three months after its first discovery, it was estimated that upwards of four thousand people were employed. At the mill there is a fine deposite or bank of gravel, which the people respect as the property of Captain Sutter, although he pretends to no right to it, and would be perfectly satisfied with the simple promise of a pre-emption on account of the mill which he has built there at considerable cost. Mr. Marshall was living near the mill and informed me that many persons were employed above and below him; that they used the same machines as at the lower washings, and that their success was about the same—ranging from one to three ounces of gold per man daily. This gold too, is in scales a little coarser than these of the lower mines. From the mill Mr. Marshall guided me up the mountain on the opposite or north bank of the south fork, where, in the bed of small streams or ravines, now dry, a great deal of coarse gold has been found. I there saw several parties at work, all of whom were doing very well; a great many specimens were shown me, some as heavy as four or five ounces in weight, and I send three pieces labelled No 5, presented by a Mr. Spence. You will perceive that some of the specimens accompanying this, hold mechanically pieces of quariz; that the surface is rough and evidently moulded in the crevice of a rock. This gold cannot have been carried far by water, but must have remained near where it was first deposited from the rock that once bound it. I inquired of many if they had encountered the metal in its matrix, but in every instance they said they had not: but that the gold was invariably mixed with washed gravel, or lodged in the crevice of other rocks. All bore testimony that they had found gold in greater or less quantities in the numerous small gullies or ravines that occur in that mountainous region. On the 7th of July I left the mill, and crossed to a small stream emptying into the American fork, three or four miles below the saw mill. I struck the stream (now known as Weber's creek) at the washings of Sunot & Co. They had about thirty Indians employed, whom they pay in merchandise. They were getting gold of a character similar to that found in the main fork, and doubtless in sufficient quantities to satisfy them. I send you a small specimen, presented by this company, of their gold. From this point, we proceeded up the stream about eight miles, where we found a great many people and Indians—some engaged in the bed of the stream, and others in the small side valleys that put into it. These latter are exceedingly rich, and two ounces were considered an ordinary yield for a day's work. A small gutter, not more than a hundred yards long, by four feet wide, and two or three feet deep, was pointed out to me as the one where two men—William Daly and Perry McCoon—had, a short time before, obtained $17,000 worth of gold. Captain Weber informed me that he knew that these two men had employed four white men and about a hundred Indians, and that, at the end of one week's work, they paid off their party, and had left $10,000 worth of this gold. Another small ravine was shown me, from which had been taken upwards of $12,000 worth of gold. Hundreds of similar ravines, to all appearances, are as yet untouched. I could not have credited these reports had I not seen, in the abundance of the precious metal, evidence of their truth. Mr. Neligh, an agent of Commodore Stockton had been at work about three weeks in the neighbourhood, and showed me in bags and bottles over $2,000 worth of gold; and Mr. Lyman, a gentleman of education, and worthy of every credit, said he had been engaged with four others, with a machine, on the American fork, just below Sutters mill; that they worked eight days, and that his share was at the rate of $50 a day: but hearing that others were doing better at Weber's place, they had removed there, and were then on the point of resuming operations. I might tell of hundreds of similar instances; but, to illustrate how plentiful the gold was in the pockets of common labourers, I will mention a simple occurrence which took place in my presence when I was at Weber's store. This store was nothing but an arbour of bushes, under which he had exposed for sale goods and groceries suited to his customers. A man came in, picked up a box of Seidlitz powders, and asked its price. Captain Weber told him it was not for sale. The man offered an ounce of gold, but Captain Weber told him it only cost 50 cents, and he did not wish to sell it. The man then offered an ounce and a half, when Captain Weber had to take it. The prices of all things are high, and yet Indians, who before hardly knew what a breach cloth was, can now afford to buy the most gaudy dresses.

The country on either side of Weber's creek is much broken up by hills, and is intersected in every direction by small streams or ravines, which contain more or less gold. Those that have been worked are barely scratched, and although thousands of ounces have been carried away, I do not consider that a serious impression has been made upon the whole. Every day was developing new and richer deposites; and the only impression seemed to be that the metal would be found in such abundance as seriously to depreciate in value.

On the 8th of July, I returned to the lower mines, and on the following day to Sutter's, where on the 10th I was making preparations for a visit to the Feather, Yuhah, and Bear rivers, when I received a letter from Commander, A. R. Long, United States Navy, who had just arived at San Francisco from Mazatlan, with a crew for the sloop-of-war Warren, with orders to take that vessel to the squadron at La Paz. Captain Long wrote to me that the Mexican Congress had adjourned without ratifying the treaty of peace; that he had letters for me from Commodore Jones, and that his orders were to sail with the Warren on or before the 20th of July. In consequence of these, I determined to return to Monterey, and accordingly arrived here on the 17th of July. Before leaving Sutter's, I satisfied myself that gold existed in the bed of the Feather river, in the Yubah and Bear, and in many of the small streams that lie between the latter and the American fork; also that it had been found in the Cosummes to the south of the American fork. In each of these streams the gold is found in small scales, whereas in the intervening mountains it occurs in coarser lumps.

Mr. Sinclair, whose rancho is three miles above Sutter's on the north side of the American, employs about 30 Indians on the north fork, not far from its junction with the main stream. He had been engaged about five weeks when I saw him, and up to that time his Indians had used simply closely woven willow baskets. His nett proceeds (which I saw) were about $16,000 worth of gold. He showed me the proceeds of his last week's work—fourteen pounds avouirdupois of clean-washed gold.

The principal store at Sutter's fort, that of Brannan & Co. had received in payment for goods $35,000 (worth of this gold) from the 1st of May to the 10th of July. Other merchants had also made extensive sales. Large quantities of goods were daily sent forward to the mines, as the Indians, heretofore so poor and degraded, have suddenly become consumers of the luxuries of life. I before mentioned that the greater part of the farmers and rancheros had abandoned their fields to go to the mines. This is not the case with Captain Sutter, who was carefully gathering his wheat, estimated at 40,000 bushels. Flour is already worth at Sutter's $36 a barrel, and soon will be fifty. Unless large quantities of breadstuffs reach the country, much suffering will occur; but as each man is now able to pay a large price, it is believed the merchants will bring from Chili and Oregon a plentiful supply for the coming winter.

The most moderate estimate I could obtain from men acquainted with the subject, was, that upwards of four thousand men were working in the gold district, of whom more than one-half were Indians; and that from $30,000 to $50,000 worth of gold, if not more, was daily obtained. The entire gold district, with very few exceptions of grants made some years ago by the Mexican authorities, is on land belonging to the United States. It was a matter of serious reflection with me, how I could secure to the Government certain rents or fees for the privilege of procuring this gold; but upon considering the large extent of country, the character of the people engaged, and the small scattered force at my command, I resolved not to interfere, but to permit all to work freely, unless broils and crime should call for interference. I was surprised to learn that crime of any kind was very unfrequent, and that no thefts or robberies had been committed in the gold district. All live in tents, in bush arbors, or in the open air; and men have frequently about their persons thousands of dollars worth of this gold, and it was a matter of surprise to me that so peaceful and quiet a state of things should continue to exist. Conflicting claims to particular spots of ground may cause collisions, but they will be rare, as the extent of country is so great, and the gold so abundant, that for the present there is room and enough for all. Still the Government is entitled to rents for this land, and immediate steps should be devised to collect them, for the longer it is delayed the more difficult it will become. One plan I would suggest is, to send out from the United States, surveyors, with high salaries, bound to serve specified periods.

A superintendant to be appointed at Sutter's fort, with power to grant licenses to work a spot of ground say 100 yards square, for one year, at a rent of from 100 to 1000 dollars, at his discretion, the surveyors to measure the ground, and place the rentor in possession.

A better plan, however, will be to have the district surveyed and sold at public auction to the highest bidder, in small parcels, say from 20 to 40 acres. In either case, there will be many intruders, whom for years it will be almost impossible to exclude.

The discovery of these vast deposities of gold has entirely changed the character of Upper California. Its people before engaged in cultivating their small patches of ground, and guarding their herds of cattle and horses, have all gone to the mines, or are on their way thither. Labourers of every trade have left their work benches, and tradesmen their shops. Sailors desert their ships as fast as they arrive on the coast, and several vessels have gone to sea with hardly enough hands to spread a sail. Two or three are now at anchor in San Francisco with no crew on board. Many desertions, too, have taken place from the garrisons within the influence of these mines; twenty-six soldiers have deserted from their post of Sonoma, twenty-four from that of San Francisco, and twenty-four from Monterey. For a few days the evil appeared so threatening, that great danger existed that the garrisons would leave in a body; and I refer you to my order of the 25th of July, to show the steps adopted to meet this contingency. I shall spare no exertions to apprehend and punish deserters, but I believe no time in the history of our country has presented such temptations to desert as now exist in California. The danger of apprehension is small, and the prospect of high wages certain; pay and bounties are trifles, as labouring men at the mines can now earn in one day more than double a soldier's pay and allowances for a month; and even the pay of a lieutenant or captain cannot hire a servant. A carpenter or mechanic would not listen to an offer of less than fifteen or twenty dollars a day. Could any combination of affairs try a man's fidelity more than this? And I really think some extraordinary mark of favour should be given to those soldiers who remain faithful to their flag throughout this tempting crisis. No officer can now live in California on his pay, money has so little value; the prices of necessary articles of clothing and subsistence are so exhorbitant and labour so high, that to hire a cook or servant has become an impossibility, save to those who are earning from thirty to fifty dollars a day. This state of things cannot last forever. Yet from the geographical position of California, and the new character it has assumed as a mining country, prices of labour will always be high, and will hold out temptations to desert. I therefore have to report, if the Government wish to prevent the desertions here on the part of men, and to secure zeal on the part of officers, their pay must be increased very materially. Soldiers, both of the volunteer and regular service, discharged in this country, should be permitted at once to locate their land warrants in the gold district. Many private letters have gone to the United States giving accounts of the vast quantity of gold recently discovered, and it may be a matter of surprise why I have made no report on this subject at an earlier date. The reason is that I could not bring myself to believe the reports that I heard of the wealth of the gold district until I visited it myself. I have no hesitation now in saying that there is more gold in the country drained by the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers than will pay the cost of the present war with Mexico a hundred times over. No capital is required to obtain this gold, as the labouring man wants nothing but his pickaxe, shovel and tin pan, with which to dig and wash the gravel; and man frequently pick gold out of the crevices of rocks with their butcher knives, in pieces from one to six ounces.

Mr. Dye, a gentleman residing in Monterey, and worthy of every credit, has just returned from Feather river. He tells me that the company to which he belonged, worked seven weeks and two days, with an average of fifty Indians, (washers,) and that their gross product was two hundred and seventy-three pounds of gold.—His share, (one-seventh,) after paying all expenses, is about thirty-seven pounds, which he brought with him, and exhibited in Monterey. I see no labouring man from the mines who does not show his two, three or four pounds of gold. A soldier of the Artillery company returned here, a few days ago, from the mines, having been absent, on furlough, twenty days. He made by trading and working during that time, $1,500. During these twenty days, he was travelling ten or eleven days, leaving but a week, in which he made a sum of money greater than he receives in pay, clothes, and rations, during a whole enlistment of five years. These statements appear incredible, but they are true.

Gold is also believed to exist on the eastern slope of the Sierra Navada; and when at the mines, he was informed by an intelligent Mormon that it had been found near the Great Salt Lake by some of his fraternity. Nearly all the Mormons are leaving California, to go to the Salt Lake; and this they surely would not do, unless they were sure of finding gold there in the same abundance as they now do on the Sacramento.

The gold "placer" near the mission of San Fernando has long been known, but has been little wrought for want of water. This is in a spur that puts off from the Sierra Nevada, (see Fremont's map,) the same in which the present mines occur. There is, therefore, every reason to believe, that in the intervening spaces of five hundred miles (entirely unexplored) there must be many hidden and rich deposites. The "placer" gold is now substituted as the currency of this country; in trade it passes freely at $10 per ounce; as an article of commerce its value is not yet fixed. The only purchase I made was of the specimen No. 7, which I got of Mr. Neligh at $12 the ounce. That is about the present cash value in the country, although it has been sold for less. The great demand for goods and provisions made by this sudden development of wealth has increased the amount of commerce at San Francisco very much and it will continue to increase.

I would recommend that a mint be established at some eligible point of the Bay of San Francisco; and that machinery and all the necessary apparatus and workmen, be sent out by sea. These workmen must be bound by high wages, and even bonds, to secure their faithful services, else the whole plan may be frustrated by their going to the mines as soon as they arrive in California. If this course be not adopted, gold to the

I enclose you herewith sketches of the country through which I passed, indicating the position of the mines and the topography of the country in the vicinity of those I visited.

Some of the specimens of gold accompanying this were presented for transmission to the department by the gentlemen named below. The numbers on the topographical sketch corresponding to the labels of the respective specimens, show from what part of the gold region they were obtained.

1. Captain J. A. Sutter.
2. John Sinclair.
3. W. Glover, R. C. Kirby, Ira, Blanchard, Levi Fifield, Franklin H. Arynes, Mormon diggings.
4. Charles Weber.
5. Robert Spence.
6. Sunol & Co.
7. Robert D. Neligh.
8. C. E. Picket, American Fork Columa.
9. E. C. Kemble.
10. T. H. Green, from San Fernando, near Los Angelos.
    A. 2 oz. purchased from Mr. Neligh.
    B. Sand found in washing gold, which contains small particles.
11. Captain Frisbie, Dry diggings, Weber's creek.
12. Consumnes.
13. Consumnes, Hartwell's ranch.

I have the honour to be your most obedient servant,

R. B. MASON,

Colonel 1st Dragoons, Commanding.

Brigadier General R. JONES,
Adjutant General U. S. A. Washington, D. C.

NOTE.—The original letter of which this is a copy, was sent to its address, in charge of Lieutenant L. Loeser, 3rd artillery, bearer of dispatches, who sailed in the schooner Lambayecana, from Montery, August 30, 1848, bound for Payta, Peru, Lieut. Loeser bears, in addition to the specimens mentioned in the foregoing letter, a tea-caddy containing two hundred and thirty ounces, fifteen pennyweights, and nine grains of gold. This was purchased at San Francisco, by my order, and is sent to you as a fair sample of the gold obtained from the mines of Sacramento. It is a mixture, coming from the various parts of the gold district.

R. B. MASON,
Colonel 1st Dragoons, Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS, 10TH MIL. DEPARTMENT,
Monterey, (Cal.) September 10, 1848.

From the London Times.

## THE ANNEXATION OF THE ISLAND OF CUBA TO THE UNITED STATES.

If the alleged particulars of that new development of the passion for territorial aggrandizement, announced in the last intelligence from the United States, are founded on fact, a negotiation has been pending for some months between the Cabinets of Washington and Madrid, for the cession to the former power of the rich island of Cuba, in consideration of a sum of money to be presently paid down. The American journals are duly impressed with the importance of the supposed transaction, which they represent as certain to create a prodigious sensation throughout Europe; but, without denying the reasonableness of some such apprehensions, we conceive that the subject need hardly be permitted so completely to upset our equanimity or disturb our judgment.

The disposition of the Spanish Government to part with this outlying portion of its possessions calls for no especial criticism; but of its right, by any maxims of morality or public law, to alienate its most marketable property to the detriment of its just creditors, a great deal more might be surely said if we were inclined to insist upon the point. Large sums of money were advanced upon trust by this country to the Spanish Government; and if that Government depreciates the national inheritance, and thereby the national credit, for any purpose excepting the discharge or diminution of its debts, it will be furnishing another illustration of the license which is permitted to an indebted State above an indebted individual. We presume that the recollection of the set-off to be claimed by this country, suggested the expediency of a private contract instead of a public auction, though it must be allowed that the Americans deal liberally enough in this respect—doubling or even trebling the proposed consideration money without hesitation or demur. Perhaps, however, this ready bidding may be to some extent explained by the impression which they seem to entertain, that the Cubans themselves will cheerfully assume the whole cost of the conveyence; thus purchasing, first, their own freedom, and then annexing themselves, of their own mere motion, to the free republic on the nearest main. Under the ordinary arrangements attending a purchase, some little embarrassments might be perhaps, anticipated, for the sum talked of—150,000,000 dollars, is more than double the liabilities but just contracted for California, though it does not amount to the half of the sum in which Spain is justly bound to this country for moneys lent.

Assuming, however, that the emissaries of the States may have availed themselves of the opportunities afforded at Madrid by our abandonment of that famous field of diplomacy, and that negotiations are really pending for the sale of Cuba, we may find matter for speculation, irrespectively of the points mentioned above, in the general consequences likely to follow upon such a change of hands. In the first place, one-half of the Slave-trade would be summarily struck off, and this infamous traffic, which so effectually defies our misjudged efforts to suppress it, would be reduced to such exports as the then isolated demands of Brazil might require. Even on the abstract question of Slavery or no Slavery in Cuba there would probably be a hot dispute among the States of the Union, for the northern and eastern provinces are too resolutely bent on totally extinguishing the "institution" to permit its establishment or confirmation in any new State without a most strenuous opposition. It is not, however, probable, that the terms of the Wilmot Proviso could, under all the circumstances, be extended to Cuba, and the Southern and Western States would succeed, in all likelihood, in assimilating the institutions of the new acquisition to those retained by themselves. Still there would be no more importations of Africans into the Havana; for even if it be true that many estates of the island are already owned and worked, without any qualms of conscience, by American proprietors, yet transactions which could be carried on under Spanish colours will cease to be practicable when Cuba has become a recognised member of the Union, and the Slavery of these plantations will, at all events, assume that modified and terminable form which it wears in Georgia and Carolina.

Nor is there any reason to suppose, on the other hand, that the production of sugar will be diminished by a sudden prescription of the machinery which is now so unscrupulously employed in its manufacture. On the contrary, we should be justified rather in concluding that the enterprise of the American character would so far counterbalance the nefarious appliances of Spanish avarice as to give a new stimulus to the agriculture of the island, at the same time that its competition with our own colonies would be placed on a less invidious footing than at present.—This, at least, we should anticipate as the eventful result, though it is not to be disguised that the organs of popular opinion in the Southern States of the Union have been offering, in their anxiety to conciliate the Cuban colonies, such terms of annexation as could only result in a state of things not virtually differing from that which now exists. Unfortunately, our own colonies offer too tempting a contest to be neglected and the assurances that Cuba shall never be reduced to the state of Jamaica, may not unnaturally be taken to imply a stipulation, that the relations between master and labourer shall never be subjected to the same legislative process. So conspicuously has the zeal of our Abolitionists overrun their discretion, that their exertions may thus perpetuate the institutions which they were meant to destroy. To such a pass have we brought the fortunes of our own planters, that the emancipation of the blacks is now an equivalent term to the ruin of the whites, and in order to preclude the one condition it becomes almost necessary to renounce the other.

That political school which holds colonies as unworthy keeping by the same maxim on which it takes its stand upon commerce, would, of course, disregard the influence which such a cession as this might exert on the tenure of our own Atlantic possessions. Other parties might be more apprehensive of the results, but not, perhaps, with any great reason. Indeed, except from the contrast which would be offered by just and honourable dealings of the Supreme Government with its insular citizens, we scarcely see how the change of matters in Cuba could materially affect us. As a mere point of vantage ground, the possession of the Havana would confer no great additional opportunities; and as to the prejudices likely to originate in the contrasted results of two systems of West Indian policy, we must take the consequences of our own acts. The hour of trial, however, may not be imminent and the notification may be rather the expression of a traditional ambition than the publication of an accomplished fact. At least, we can certify, that if we had always placed implicit reliance on those sources of information in the Spanish capitol to which our transatlantic cotemporaries so proudly appeal, we should have introduced our readers to many stories far more wonderful than the bargain and sale of a West India island.

## CASE OF THE PEARL PRISONERS.

*[Correspondence of the Tribune.]*

WASHINGTON, December 5, 1848.

The Circuit Court of this District, the Supreme tribunal in all criminal cases—for in criminal cases no writ of error lies in this District to the Supreme Court of the United States—has been engaged for more than a week past on two cases—Daniel Drayton, plaintiff in error, vs. the United States.

These writs of error are brought to review and reverses the conviction of Drayton in the Criminal Court of this District on two several indictments for the larceny of slaves. They are a part of the 345 Pearl cases, of the trial of which last Summer, before the Criminal Court here, I sent you some account.

The counsel for Drayton in those trials filed no less than twelve bills of exceptions in each case to the rulings of Judge Woodford, by whom the cases were tried, and of whose extraordinary conduct, and decisions on that occasion I gave your readers some slight idea. The argument of those writs of error before the Circuit Court has consumed no less than seven days, so numerous and important were the errors alleged to be committed by the Judge below. Both cases were opened for the plaintiff in error by Richard Hildreth, Esq. of Boston, followed by the District Attorney and J. H. Bradley, Esq. an eminent lawyer of this city, retained on behalf of the prosecution. The closing argument for the prisoner was made in the first case by Hon. Horace Mann, and in the second case by J. Mandeville Carlisle, Esq. a young and rising lawyer of this city, of great promise.

Beside other points of great interest, such as the constitutionality of Slavery in the District of Columbia, colour in the District as a presumption of Slavery, and the amount and character of the evidence necessary to establish the fact of servitude in the District, the whole doctrine of the law of larceny was gone into in the fullest manner especially the application of that doctrine to the subject of slaves. Mr. Hildreth, in his opening, denounced the instructions of Judge Crawford on this point as not only bad English and bad law, both of which might be very excusable, but as exhibiting the appearance of an attempt at legal *double entendre*, preserving the sound form of legal words, but intended to convey and actually conveying to the jury, a totally false and unfounded idea of the law. He denounced Judge Woodford's definition of larceny as false and "rotten," unsupported by a single adjudged case in any book, or by any tried treatise of any pretensions, and in its special application to the subject of slave property, in positive and direct contradiction to the whole course of legislation in every Slave State of the Union, and to every case on the subject to be found in the books; the boldest attempt at judicial legislation of which he had any knowledge.—This heavy charge was pretty clearly made out in the course of the argument, but instead of meeting it, Mr. District Attorney, when he came to reply, accused the opposite counsel of an indecorous and unfounded attack on the personal character of the Judge.

Mr. Hildreth, in the opening of the second case, denied explicitly that he had made any personal attack on the Judge. He had attacked his instructions and his law; it was those, and not the Judge personally, that he had pronounced "rotten." Of the Judge personally he had said but one thing, and that was that he was a Pennsylvanian. And why had he said that? To explain how it happened that the Judge had given instructions, not only in contradiction to the whole tenor of the common law, but to the whole course of Southern legislation—a blunder with which a Judge educated at the South would not have been so likely to fall.

One of the points made for the prisoner was, that is was necessary to prove the servitude of the negroes alleged to be stolen by something more than the claim of the master. And the case was likened to that of an indictment for stealing foxes. Now, foxes being animals wild by nature, there, can be no property in them sufficient to sustain an indictment for larceny, at least not unless they are alleged and proved to be foxes caught and subjected. While Mr. Mann was proving this illustration, the District Attorney, who is better at law, wrote the following lines, and passed them along to the prisoner's counsel:

> To illustrate the point he's making—
> "In larceny there must be a taking"—
> A fox, he says, cannot be stolen.
> Be he a young or be he an old fun,
> Pursuing hounds say he's mistaken,
> At least so far as to the taking.

It was not long before the following retort courteous was written on the back of the same paper, which was left on the table for the District Attorney's serious consideration:

> Fox-hunting abroad, and slave-hunting in-doors,
> I beg leave to suggest, do not run on all-fours:
> Foxes do not eat foxes—brute natures have bounds,
> But Mr. District Attorney, out-rounding the hounds,
> Hunts, men, women and children, his pocket to fill,
> On three hundred indictments, *at ten dollars a bill.*

A pretty fair allusion to the ten dollar fee which Mr. Attorney receives on each of the 345 indictments which he caused to be found against the Pearl prisoners.

The Court has adjourned for a fortnight, to take time to draw up its opinion. Very little doubt is felt of the reversal of the convictions. Another case against Sayres, the master of the vessel, upon which he was fined the very *moderate* sum of $11,800, with costs amounting to $1,356, for transporting the slaves, not remains to be considered. That case involves also some very interesting points.

From the Philadelphia Republic.

ANTI-SLAVERY OFFICE,
*Philadelphia*, Dec. 1, 1848.

WM. ELDER, Esq.—Dear Sir:—You have seen, doubtless, the letter published in the Ledger of Monday last, purporting to give an account of a slave case, recently tried in the court of Cumberland county, at Carlisle. I have made inquiries, and found this account to be erroneous in some respects, and in all very incomplete. The facts in the case, I learn from an authentic source, to be these:

An action for damages was brought under the common law of Pennsylvania, by Cecil Oliver and others, of Maryland, against Daniel Kauffman, of Cumberland county, Pa. for enticing away, and aiding and assisting to escape certain slaves, alleged to be the property of the said Cecil Oliver and others. The evidence in the case was substantially as follows:

George Cole, a coloured man, of Chambersburg, testified that in October, 1847, thirteen coloured persons, who stated that they were slaves, and belonged to a widow lady in Maryland, were put under his care, at Chambersburg, with directions to bring them to Harrisburg; that they travelled a bye-way among the mountains, till they came to a house about three miles from Kauffman's, where they stopped for something to eat; and that he was there told, by a person unknown to him, that he had better take them to Mr. Kauffman's. He took them there without Mr. K.'s knowledge; that he put them into the barn, and then called Mr. K. out and showed them to him. That Mr. K. objected to them being left there, alleging that if they remained, he might get into trouble. George told Mr. K. he had no means of taking them away; that they were tired, and could go no farther, three of them being small children, unable to walk, and having to be carried. This was about 4 o'clock, P. M. George went away in the evening, leaving them in Mr. K.'s barn, and knew nothing farther about them. It was further testified by two others, that the alleged slaves were hauled away that night, in Mr. K.'s wagon, between 8 and 12 o'clock—Mr. K. being present when the wagon left, but did not go with it. No one knew who drove the wagon or where it went; but it returned the next morning. The persons, as described by George, were identified by a witness from Maryland, as the slaves of Cecil Oliver and others, the plaintiffs. George further testified that they said they ran away because they were about to be sold by their owners.

There were two counts in plaintiff's declaration; in the first, the cause of action was laid thus: "The said slaves aforesaid to escape from and wholly leave the service of them, the said Cecil and others, against their will, did entice, persuade, procure and assist, so as to prevent them from retaking and recovering their said slaves; whereby, &c."

In the second count thus:—"The slaves to absent themselves and wholly to leave the service of them, the said Cecil (and others) and against their will, craftily and subtily, did entice, persuade, procure, aid and assist; whereby, &c."

Defendant's council put in a plea to the jurisdiction of the Court, and contended that the act of Congress covered the whole ground; and that if an action could be maintained, the plaintiffs must bring their case within that act, and could only sue in the United States Court. That the common law of Pennsylvania did not recognise Slavery, and that no action at common law would lie in a Free State, for the causes set forth in the plaintiff's declaration.

The court charged the jury—in substance—that for aiding and assisting the slaves to escape in Pennsylvania, no action could be sustained in this court, and if the jury were satisfied that Mr. Kauffman did permit them to remain in his barn, and feed them, and cause them to be removed in his wagon, still the plaintiffs could not recover. But if the jury believed that Mr. K. in connection with others, enticed, persuaded, and procured them to leave their owners, and aided in their escape after they had left; if he formed, with others, a link in the chain in enticing and persuading them to escape, and aiding their escape after they left their owners, then the jury might find such damages as under all the circumstances they might consider proper.

From the foregoing you will see—if my informant is correct, and his veracity and competency to speak in the case is unquestionable—that the verdict under the charge of the court, of $2 000 damages, was without a spark of evidence to sustain it, and contrary to the testimony of plaintiff's own witnesses; for so far from there being any evidence to show that any one enticed or persuaded the slaves to leave their alleged owners, Cole—their own witness—knew nothing about them till he met with them in Chambersburg; and farther testified that they told him they ran away *because they were about to be sold.*

But—independent of the verdict—is it not strange that a case of this kind should have been allowed the jurisdiction of one of our county courts? and still more strange that in such a case an action *at common law*, should have been sustained? I am not learned in such matters, but to me the whole thing seems utterly anomalous. You are a lawyer as well as an editor; what do you think of it?

I learn that a motion has been made by the defendant's counsel for a new trial, which will be argued on the 12th instant. If this fail, the case will be carried up to the Supreme Court on a writ of error. The Ledger's statement is incorrect in saying that several witnesses refused to testify and were committed. But one witness refused to testify, and this one on the ground that he might subject himself to a criminal prosecution; he was committed by the Court and afterwards brought up and testified.

I learn that Mr. Kauffman, who is a most worthy and excellent man, will be completely ruined by this verdict of $2,000, if it be carried into execution. For his sake, as well as for the sake of humanity and the honour of our Commonwealth, I trust it will be reversed.

Yours, truly,

J. M. McKIM.


# The Anti-Slavery Standard.

Without Concealment—Without Compromise.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1848.


### The President's Message.

As every one of our citizens, who has completed the number of years required by the Constitution, has a chance at the Presidency, we think that instruction in the composition of public documents should be made a part of the course of education in our public schools. The younger scholars might be put at once into gubernatorial messages. The next step would be into the reports of departmental secretaries, and the system would be completed by a year's practice in presidential messages. If every class were compelled to remain until each member of it had got through with the reading of his exercise, the natural desires of food and play would soon reduce even those most obstinately ambitious of rhetorical display within the limits of a Spartan brevity. The time at present devoted to the study of the boundaries of the United States, (which being as shifting by nature as some kinds of sand-bars, can never be permanently deposited in the memory) might be given up to the acquisition of this more practically useful science. Perhaps a more immediate relief might be hoped from an amendment to the Constitution requiring Presidential messages to be transmitted to Congress through the medium of the magnetic telegraph. This would secure unintelligibility without the present necessary outlay of words.

President Polk, hopeless now alike of re-nomination and re-election, takes his first instalment of revenge in a message nearly as long as a shilling novel and even more worthy to rank as an original fiction. Should his farewell address be composed in the same retaliatory spirit, it will prolong the period of his tyranny over editors and other conscientious readers of State papers to a period several hours subsequent to the legal date of his exit. We wonder that, while he was contrasting our condition with that of Europe, and while his discriminating eye was fixed upon Prussia, it did not occur to him to include among his other parallels, one between a *boreocracy* and a *bureaucracy*. It would have been a congenial topic and one not more foreign to the purpose of an annual message than many others which he has introduced.

The present message is in some sort valedictory. The Polkian leave-taking is, however, far from being a painful one, unless it be on the presidential side. And, even there, the grief, if there be any, is veiled under an assumption of pride. The President recounts to his jilting mistress the People, the countries he has stolen and then paid for, the glory he has won, and the statesmanship he has exhibited, as if to show what a valuable lover is in him discarded. There is something Belisarian in the position of the successful commander-in-chief thus dismissed to obscurity. His farewell, nevertheless, lacks the martial brevity. The greenest laurels would have become dry and sere during the delivery of it.

The President begins by an invocation of Providence. It has been observed of beggars that they commonly preface the larger sorts of lies with appeals of this description, and we may extend the observation to Chief Magistrates. After congratulating his fellow-citizens upon being the freest and most enlightened he proceeds to speak of the *peaceful* annexation of Texas, and of the unhappy war forced upon us by a neighbouring nation. He says that we (the American People) "recognise in all nations the right which we enjoy ourselves to change and reform their political institutions according to their own will and pleasure. Hence we do not look behind existing governments capable of maintaining their own authority." Most veracious President! One would imagine that he had just been giving a public reception to the Ambassador from Haiti.

It is truly ludicrous to witness the absurdities and contradictions into which a President is led by the necessity of administering the annual amount of glorification.—Mr. Polk recognises the right of every nation to change its form of government. Now from the context it is evident that the word *nation* does not here mean the government with which we entertain diplomatic relations, but the governed—a doctrine which would justify our own slaves in an insurrection to-morrow. And he is unquestionably in the right. Much as we should regret such a catastrophe, there can be no doubt that if ever insurrection was justifiable, it is so in the case of our American slaves. "Thou hypocrite! first cast out the beam that is in thine own eye!"

The President next enumerates the tracts of territory we have acquired during his administration. He endeavours to give us a proper idea of their magnitude and importance by several different modes of statement.—First he tells us the number of square miles, then the number of acres, and finally assures us that our new possessions are as large as the continent of Europe. There is no doubt that if the blessings of Slavery were to be estimated by the number of acres over which it is likely to be extended, it would turn out to be one of the happiest institutions the human race ever enjoyed.

Next we are assured that the Mexican War has made us much more respected abroad, and convinced monarchical Europe that republicans can be as savage as other people. Mr. Polk seems to imagine that the Kings of the Old World, who have as much as they can do to hold themselves upon their thrones with both hands, are only waiting for an opportunity to send an army over three thousand miles of ocean to subjugate us. He does not mention any particular sovereign, but we think he had the ferocious tyrant of Mecklenburg-Schwerin in his eye.

Before we apply ourselves to the kernel of the message, we prefer to go carefully over the enormous husk in which the author has enveloped it. He gives us a sketch of what he calls the "American System" from as far back as the year 1791. The most diverting part of it is that in which he gives the supposed reasons which influenced the early supporters of a Tariff. He says, "There was also something fascinating in the ease, luxury and display of higher orders who drew their wealth from the toil of millions. The authors of the system forgot to look down upon the poorer classes of the English population. They failed to perceive that the scantily-fed and half-clad operatives were not only in abject poverty, but were bound in chains of oppressive servitude for the benefit of favoured classes, who were the exclusive objects of the care of government." Now, would any one suspect that the author of this fine sentence had probably been shaved by a slave the very morning he wrote it? that the boots on his feet had been brushed, and the shirt on his back washed by a slave? Such flummery is absolutely disgusting.

But the kernel of the message is contained in the recommendations to Congress in regard to the new territory. Mr. Polk begins by drawing such a flattering picture of the agricultural, mineral and commercial capabilities of the country, as he thinks will be enough to bribe the Free States to consent to any immediate settlement of the question. Then he recommends the Missouri Compromise line, or, failing that, he advises that the whole matter be left to the Supreme Court.

That some such proposition would be made every one expected. The most fatal blows at liberty have always been struck at these short sessions, when the election of a new Congress has rendered the members of the old more careless about the will of their constituents. Mr. Polk has the impudence to pretend that even the Missouri Compromise was a concession on the part of the Slave States, and only excusable on the score of necessity. He purposely confounds the question of legislation in regard to Slavery in the States, with the totally different one of Slavery in the territories, and then proposes to leave the matter to a slaveholding Court.

We hope, though faintly, that Congress may be so far afraid of Northern Anti-Slavery feeling as to reject the wily President's advice. Perhaps there is more ground for hope in the circumstance that the Northern Democrats may unite with the anti-extension Whigs in order to force the question over upon the first Congress under the new administration. One thing only is certain, at if Slavery be admitted to the territories at all, Free Labour is necessarily excluded from the whole of them. President Polk goes over the old falsehood of their not being adapted to the Institution. But we remember too well the treachery of Texas, and also that Slavery has never been so terribly cruel and destructive as where the more immediate thirst for gold has been excited by the existence of mines.

J. R. L.

### Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton.

(No. II.)

At the age of fifteen Buxton left school, an overgrown, rough, and in everything but his sports, an idle boy. He is described as spending whole days, when no better amusement offered, riding about the lanes on his pony with some amusing book in his hand, while graver studies were laid aside. The reproof and ridicule of his friends served only to annoy him, and might have been of serious and permanent injury to his character but for a fortunate connection which he at this time formed. The Gurney family of Earlham Hall, near Norwich, was distantly related to his own, and with John, the eldest son, he had before this period become acquainted. Thither he went on a visit, and from this moment is dated the development of the better part of his character. Mr. Gurney's family consisted of eleven children, some of them singularly endowed by nature, and all of cultivated and refined minds, and busily occupied in the work of self-education. Joseph John, Samuel, and Elizabeth Gurney—afterward Mrs. Fry—were among the ornaments of this circle. Into it young Buxton was warmly welcomed, and the example and encouragement of his new friends soon awakened all the fine powers of his mind which had hitherto lain dormant, aroused in him a taste for literary pursuits and a love of study, and exercised no less a healthy influence upon his manners and disposition. The friendship which thus sprang up among the young people, gave the direction to all his after life, and ripened not long afterward into a nearer and warmer relationship. "My visit here," he said in a letter to his mother, "has completely answered. I have spent two months as happily as possible; I have learned as much (though in a different manner) as I should at Colne, and have got thoroughly acquainted with the most agreeable family in the world." And many years after, in referring to this visit he says: "I know no blessing of a temporal nature (and it is not only temporal) for which I ought to render so many thanks as my connexion with the Earlham family. It has given a colour to my life. Its influence was most positive and pregnant with good, at that critical period between school and manhood. They were eager for improvement—I caught the infection. I was resolved to please them, and in the College of Dublin, at a distance from all my friends, and all control, their influence, and the desire to please them, kept me hard at my books, and sweetened the toil they gave. The distinctions I gained at College (little valuable as distinctions, but valuable, because habits of industry, perseverance, and reflection were necessary to obtain them), these boyish distinctions were exclusively the result of the animating passion in my mind, to carry back to them the prizes which they [illegible] me to win.

To Dublin he was soon afterwards sent, to prepare to enter the University of that city, his mother deeming it advisable that he should complete his education there, as it was expected that he would inherit considerable property in Ireland: expectations, however, which were never realised. He passed a year in preparation, and entered college in 1803. His industry and perseverance at this period are best described in his own words, written late in life in a letter to one of his sons:—

"You are now at that period of life, in which you must make a turn to the right or to the left. You must now give proof of principle, determination, and strength of mind—or you must sink into idleness, and acquire the habits and character of a desultory, inactive young man; and if once you fall to that point, you will find it no easy matter to rise again.

"I am sure that a young man may be very much what he pleases. In my own case it was so. I left school, where I had learnt little or nothing, at about the age of fourteen. I spent the next year at home, learning to hunt and shoot. Then it was, that the prospect of going to college opened upon me, and such thoughts as I have expressed in this letter occurred to my mind. I made my resolutions, and I acted up to them; I gave up all desultory reading—I never looked into a novel or a newspaper—I gave up shooting. During the five years I was in Ireland, I had the liberty of going when I pleased, to a capital shooting place. I never went but twice. In short I considered every hour as precious, and I made everything bend to my determination, not to be behind any of my companions,—and thus I speedily passed from one species of character to another. I had been a boy fond of pleasure and idleness, reading only books of unprofitable entertainment. I became speedily a youth of steady habits of application, and irresistible resolution. I soon gained the ground I had lost, and I found those things which were difficult and almost impossible to my idleness, easy enough to my industry; and much of my happiness and all my prosperity in life have resulted from the change I made at your age. It all rests with yourself. If you seriously resolve to be energetic and industrious, depend upon it, you will, for your whole life have reason to rejoice that you were wise enough to form, and act upon that determination."

The year of preparation for the University was passed at Donnybrook, and at its commencement he was inferior in classical acquirements to all his fellow-pupils. By diligence during the vacation he not only overtook, but surpassed them all. On his first examination at the University he obtained the second place, and in the succeeding years he attained the first, till he graduated with the highest honours. In a debating society established by the students, he was equally successful, and uniformly carried off the prize against all competitors, each successive year—a distinction which had never before been awarded to a single person. In this society he trained himself to debate, and, no doubt, displayed the power of arranging and setting forth the facts of any given subject with that peculiar force for which, in later years, he was so distinguished in Parliament. Nor were academical honours the only ones that were awarded him. So completely had he won the respect and esteem of all connected with the University, for his talents and character, that he was invited by the electors to represent it in Parliament. From prudential considerations, however, he declined this honourable distinction. A law suit had defeated his expectations of property in Ireland; his mother's means had become diminished; and he was about to consummate by marriage an engagement contracted while in College, with Hannah, the daughter of Mr. Gurney of Earlham. He graduated in April, and was married the following month.

Of this event he says:—

"On May 13, 1847, I obtained the object of my long attachment—having refused in consequence of the prospect of this marriage, a most honourable token of the esteem of the University of Dublin. The prospect was indeed flattering to youthful ambition,—to become a member of Parliament, and my constituents men of thought and education, and honour and principle,—my companions, my competitors,—those who had known me and observed me for years.

"I feel now a pride to recollect that it was from these men that I received this mark of approbation,—from men, with whom I had no family alliance, not even the natural connection of compatriotism, and without high birth or splendid fortune or numerous connections to recommend me. I suspended my determination for one day, beset by my friends, who were astonished at the appearance of a doubt, and having closely considered all points, I determined to decline the intended honour, and from that day to this, thanks to God, I have never lamented the determination.

Had he accepted it the Anti Slavery cause might have wanted one of its ablest advocates, and chiefest ornaments. Another incident of quite a different character, connected with his life while in College, will be read with interest, not only by those who believe that some men are providentially preserved for great events. He thus relates it:

"In the year 1806, I was travelling with the Earlham party in Scotland. I left them to return to the College at Dublin. In consequence of some conversation about the Parkgate vessels, with my present wife, then Hannah Gurney, she extracted from me a promise that I would never go by Parkgate. I was exceedingly impatient to be at Dublin, in order to prepare for my examination; when I reached Chester, the Captain of the Parkgate packet came to me, and invited me to go with him. The wind was fair; the vessel was to sail in a few hours; he was sure I should be in Dublin early the next morning, whereas a place in the Holyhead mail was doubtful, and at best I must lose the next day in travelling through Wales. My promise was a great mortification to me, but I could not dispense with it. I drank tea, and played at cards with a very large party. About eight or nine o'clock they all went away, on board the vessel, and of the 119 persons who embarked as passengers, 118 were drowned before midnight."

At the time of his leaving college he was one and twenty years of age. He soon after entered the Brewery of his uncles, in which establishment he eventually became a partner. For the several following years he was immersed in the cares of business, but retained, nevertheless, his studious habits. In 1810 he writes to a friend, "I must tell you of a signal reformation which has taken place. I have become again a hard reader, and of sterling books. In spite of your marriage cause, I hold myself your equal in Blackstone and in Montesquieu, and your superior in Bacon, parts of whom I have read with Mallettian avidity. I have not been much at 'The Academics,' but it goes on famously." "The Academics" was a debating club, of which he was a member, and where he preserved and cultivated the habit of public speaking; for he was looking forward, he afterward confessed, during this period of his life, to being some day, a member of Parliament. An old schoolfellow describes meeting him at one of these meetings:

"We had been at school together at Dr. Barney's, of Greenwich, and were very intimate.

"Baxton was then, as in after life, extraordinarily tall,* and was called by his play-fellows, 'Elephant Buxton.' He was at that time, as afterwards, like the animal he was called after, of a kind and gentle nature; but he did not then exhibit any symptoms of the elephantine talents he afterwards evinced.

"I myself often did his Latin lessons for him; and, as he was somewhat older and much bigger than I was, I found him in many respects, a valuable ally. When I was about twenty, I became a member of 'The Academics,' a Society in London (like the Historical in Dublin, and the Speculative in Edinburgh), where the topics of the day were debated. There I heard, on my first or second evening of attendance, a speech of great ability, from a man of great stature; and I should have been assured it was my old schoolfellow I saw before me, but that I could not suppose it possible so dull a boy could have become so clever a man. He it was, however, and I renewed my friendly intercourse with him, both at the Society and in private."

The duty of active benevolence, and of devoting his energies to some great cause for the promotion of the good of man, was early impressed upon Buxton by his mother, and the lesson was not forgotten. He was pious, but his piety did not forget the weightier matters of the law. "From the time of my connection with the Brewery in 1808–16," he said, "I took a part in all the charitable objects of that distressed district, more especially those connected with education, the Bible Society, and the deep sufferings of the weavers." How far he was responsible for the sufferings of these distressed districts from this very "connection with the Brewery," probably never occurred to him. In the philanthropic plans, however, in which he engaged, his early guide and teacher was William Allen, the well-known Quaker Abolitionist, and among his active coadjutors, were his brother Charles, and his brother-in-law, Samuel Hoare, and his sister-in-law, Elizabeth Fry.

This was the most uneventful period of his life. He gave to his business the energy and decision of character for which he was ever remarkable, and which soon found a wider field for its action than brewing malt liquors, or even the good offices of a kind neighbour to the poor and wretched in his immediate neighbourhood. Before we enter upon this part of his career we shall be pardoned for relating, in his own words, an incident peculiarly illustrative of his sound judgment, his courage and self-possession, and his forgetfulness of self, where the lives of others were at stake. The anecdote has been extensively published, but will be new to many of our readers.

"As you must hear (he writes to his wife) the story of our dog Prince, I may as well tell it you. On Thursday morning, when I got on my horse at S. Hoare's, David told me that there was something the matter with Prince, that he had killed the cat, and almost killed the new dog, and had bit at him and Elizabeth. I ordered him to be tied up, and taken care of, and then rode off to town.—When I got into Hampstead, I saw Prince covered with mud, and running furiously, and biting at everything. I saw him bite at least a dozen dogs, two boys, and a man.

"Of course I was exceedingly alarmed, being persuaded he was mad. I tried every effort to stop him or kill him, or to drive him into some outhouse, but in vain. At last he sprang up at a boy, and seized him by the breast; happily I was near him, and knocked him with my whip. He then set off towards London, and I rode by his side, waiting for some opportunity to stop him. I continually spoke to him, but he paid no regard to coaxing or scolding. You may suppose I was seriously alarmed, dreading the immense mischief he might do, having seen him do so much in the few preceding minutes. I was terrified at the idea of his getting into Camden Town and London and at length considering that if ever there was an occasion that justified a risk of life, this was it, I determined to catch him myself. Happily he ran up to Pryor's gate, and I threw myself from my horse upon him, and caught him by the neck: he bit at me and struggled, but without effect, and I succeeded in securing him, without his biting me. He died yesterday raving mad.

"Was there ever a more merciful escape? Think of the children being gone! I feel it most seriously, but I cannot now write more fully. I have not been at all nervous about it, though certainly rather low, occasioned partly by this, and partly by some other things.

"I do not feel much fit for our Bible meeting on Wednesday—but I must exert myself.

"P. S. Write me word whether Fowell has any wound on his fingers, and if he has one made by the dog, let it be cut out immediately; mind these are my positive orders."

In a subsequent letter he mentioned some farther particulars.

"When I seized him," he said, "his struggles were so desperate that it seemed almost impossible to hold him, till I lifted him up in the air, when he was more easily managed, and I contrived to ring the bell. I was afraid that the foam, which was pouring from his mouth, in his furious efforts to bite me might get into some scratch, and do me injury; so with great difficulty I held him with one hand, while I put the other into my pocket and forced on my glove; then I did the same with my other hand, and at last the gardener opened the door, saying, 'What do you want?' 'I've brought you a mad dog' replied I; and telling him to get a strong chain, I walked into the yard, carrying the dog by his neck. I was determined not to kill him, as I thought if he should prove not to be mad, it would be such a satisfaction to the three persons whom he had bitten. I made the gardener (who was in a terrible fright,) secure the collar round his neck, and fix the other end of the chain to a tree, and then walking to its furthest range, with all my force, which was nearly exhausted by his frantic struggles, I flung him away from me, and sprang back. He made a desperate bound after me, but finding himself foiled, he uttered the most fearful yell I ever heard. All that day he did nothing but rush to and fro, champing the foam which gushed from his jaws; we threw him meat, and he snatched at it with fury, but instantly dropped it again.

"The next day I went to see him, I thought the chain seemed worn, so I pinned him to the ground between the prongs of a pitch-fork, and then fixed a much larger chain round his neck; when I pulled off the fork, he sprang up and made a dash at me, which snapped the old chain in two! He died in forty-eight hours from the time he went mad."

A day or two after Mr. Buxton writes again to his wife:

"I shot all the dogs, and drowned all the cats. The man and boys who were bit, are doing pretty well. The wounds were immediately attended to and burnt out.

"What a terrible business it was. You must not scold me for the risk I ran; what I did I did from a conviction that it was my duty, and I never can think that an over-cautious care of self in circumstances where your risk may preserve others, is so great a virtue as you seem to think it. I do believe that if I had shrunk from the danger, and others had suffered in consequence, I should have felt more pain than I should have done, had I received a bite."

* "Mr. Buxton was upwards of six feet four inches in height; but his powerful frame and broad chest rendered his height less apparent."

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THE "ROUGH AND READY" QUAKERS of Pennsylvania, receive no mercy at the hands of the newspaper editors of that section where they most abound. The (*West Chester, Pennsylvania*) *Jeffersonian* has even gone to the heinous length of a series of pictorial illustrations of some of its drab-coated neighbours, and gives in the last, number a representation of a Friend, as like to life as if daguerreotyped from the high seats in Cherry-street meeting, with musket on shoulder, cartridge-box on hip, and the broad-brimed hat turned up with cockade and feather, going through his drill, under the direction of a "cruitin' sargent." The *Jeffersonian* ventures even farther than this, and absolutely has the impudence to throw in "a little more grape," by quoting that portion of the Discipline relating to war. As our reputation is not likely to suffer among Friends, we take the liberty also of copying this instructive document. Its wholesome doctrine may open the eyes of some Friends—we fear there are a great many of them who know very little of the testimonies of the early Quakers—to the irregularity of "joining with political devices" in behalf of a man whose only known merit, is that he gave "hell to the Mexicans"—except, indeed, that claimed for him, by our orthodox brethren, that he also gave the Mexicans to hell.

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*From the Rules of Discipline of the Yearly Meeting of Friends, held in Philadelphia. West Chester: Printed by Joseph Painter.* 1838.—*Page* 95.

### WAR.

FRIENDS are exhorted faithfully to adhere to our ancient testimony against wars and fightings, and in no way to unite with any in warlike measures, either offensive or defensive, that by the inoffensiveness of our conduct we may convincingly demonstrate ourselves to be real subjects of the Messiah's peaceful reign, and be instrumental in the promotion thereof, towards its desired completion; when, according to ancient prophecy, "the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea; and its inhabitants shall learn war no more."

When goods have been distrained from any Friends on account of their refusal to pay fines for non-performance of military services, and the officers, after deducting the fines and costs, propose to return the remainder, it is the sense of this meeting, that Friends should maintain their testimony by suffering, rather than accept such overplus, unless the same or a part of it is returned without a change of the species.

It is declared to be the sense of this meeting, that furnishing wagons, or other means for conveying of military stores, is a military service, and that the care of elders, overseers, and faithful Friends, should be extended, in true love and Christian tenderness, to such as deviate herein, in order to convince them of their error.

It is the sense of this meeting, that a tax, levied for the purchasing of drums, colours, or for other warlike uses, cannot be paid consistently with our Christian testimony.

This meeting fervently recommends to the

"No one can read without indignation and profound disgust the savage and barbarous clauses of a decree which has been promulgated by Count de Reuss, Governor of Porto Rico; at such acts the heart revolts, for they are a disgrace to the civilization of the nineteenth century. We may ask of the Spaniards, what have become of their beautiful Colonies in South America, and predict to them that they will not long retain those which still remain in their possession across the ocean."

The decree is as follows. The 5th article is specially worthy of note. It is in fact the only one of any consequence, so far as the slave is concerned, as it puts irresponsible power over his life in the hands of the master, and thus renders unnecessary any resort to other tribunals. We can assure the editor of the *Annales*, however, that the laws of the Slave States of this republic, are equally, if not even more, savage, than these which so much shock him:

"The critical circumstances of the times, and the afflicting situation in which our neighbour islands are placed, some torn by civil war because of their institutions, others by a struggle for extermination between the races, obliges me to take effectual measures to prevent the introduction upon our pacific and loyal territory, these calamities which afflict our neighbours, and which we sincerely deplore, and to institute penalties in order to punish promptly and severely the crimes which may be committed among us with similar intentions. To this end and using the extraordinary powers which Her Majesty, our Mistress, the Queen (whom God preserve) has deigned to confer upon us for the protection of the island and its peaceful inhabitants, I have decreed as follows:

"Art. 1.—The crimes of every kind which, after the publication of this proclamation, shall be committed by persons of the African race, residing in this island, bond or free, shall be tried by Court Martial, appointed by the Captain General, in such cases as may present themselves, with absolute independence of any other tribunal.

"Art. 2.—All persons of the African race, bond or free, who shall take up arms against the whites, the aggression having been proved, if he is a slave, shall be shot, but if a freeman, his right hand shall be struck off by the common hangman; but if any blood has been shed, he also shall be shot.

"Art. 3.—If any person of the African race, bond or free, shall insult by words, or threaten with a stick, a stone, or any other way show a determination to injure a white, he shall be condemned, if a slave, to five years hard labour, if free, to corresponding punishment according to the circumstances of the case.

"Art. 4.—The masters of the slaves are authorised, by virtue of this proclamation, to punish and chastise for all lesser offences which may be committed without any military or civil power interfering to take cognizance of the fact, our authority alone being competent to judge of the conduct of the masters towards their slaves.

"Art. 5.—If, as we hope we need not fear, any slave shall rise against his master or owner, he is authorised to inflict instant death, that others, by this prompt and imposing punishment, may be prevented from following his example.

"Art. 6.—It shall be the duty of the military commandants of the eight provinces of the island to take immediate measures to verify the crimes which may be committed by individuals of the African race against the public safety, or against persons and property, in such a manner that there may never intervene a delay of 24 hours; the inquiry being made, they shall defer it to my authority, by the nearest courier, that sentence may be pronounced, after a consideration of the case, in accordance with the penalties established by this proclamation.

"And that it may come to the knowledge of all, and that no one shall be able to plead ignorance, I have resolved that this decree shall be published in this Capital, posted up in all public places, and those of other towns of the island, and moreover, inserted in the Government Gazette for its entire accomplishment.

"COUNT DE REUSS,
"JOSE ESTEVAN, Sec.

"PORTO RICO, May 31st. 1848."

### The Cholera.

The last official report from Quarantine returns four new cases of Cholera. About half of these who were previously seized with the disease have died, but we doubt very much whether that disease has been the Asiatic Cholera. We observe in one of the papers a letter from the Germans among the steerage passengers, bitterly complaining of their detention at the hospital, as not one, so they assert, of their number had been attacked by the disease, which has confined itself exclusively to the French people. They also express their belief that sickness and mortality among the steerage passengers was caused by the bad provisions, used by those from Havre. Their complaints are loud and bitter, that they, who are exempt from the disease should be kept at the Quarantine Hospitals, and exposed to every possible annoyance, while the Cabin passengers were allowed to come at once to the city. If they had read the *Courier and Enquirer* before they left Germany, they would have understood that, as the Cholera never attacks the upper classes, there is no necessity of a Quarantine for Cabin passengers.

BRITISH PERIODICALS.—We call the attention of the reader to the new advertisement of Messrs. L. Scott & Co. in this week's paper, and especially to that portion of it, stating the prices at which they republish the British Periodicals. Any body who knows anything of literature, knows the character of these Reviews, and it seems hardly necessary to call their attention to the extremely low price at which they are all afforded. Yet it is a singular fact, that tens of thousands of people in this country will give just one half this sum for a trashy monthly magazine which, from year's end to year's end, will hardly contain a single article that a man of respectable intellect would not be ashamed either to read or write. The best American Journal—there are only two or three to whom the term can be applied,—they are nearly all *worst*—will hardly compare with the poorest of the British, and for a very good reason; there is no demand, and therefore no remuneration for literature of a better character than can be found in the monthlies of the class we allude to. We cannot help thinking however, that this is owing, in a great measure, to ignorance rather than folly, and that there is a large class who spend $5 a year for—we will name no names—who would gladly exchange it, if they only knew the difference, for Blackwood and the Edinburgh, for instance. At any rate, we can assure our readers—if there are any not already aware of it—that $10 will buy of Messrs. Scott & Co. a larger amount of good reading than can be had for the same money any where else.

CONGRESS is in session as every body knows. They have done nothing as yet, except hear messages and reports, and order vast quantities of them printed—submitted to be prayed for in the Senate by a Mr. Sliecr, and in the House by Ralph Randolph Gurley, who, we are sure, prays like a gentleman, whether his petitions have any other merit or not—have listened in the House to the second reading of a bill for the admission of California as a State—and both in House and Senate have mourned in the usual manner (adjourning to the barroom and taking "drinks") the death of Senator Lewis of Alabama. If by next week they shall have done any thing more, or as, important as all this, our readers may be sure they shall hear of it.

### Lewis' Free Soil Map.

We again call the attention of our readers, especially lecturing agents, booksellers, and all venders of publications, to Mr. Lewis' map. Travelling agents, we have no doubt, can sell as many as they please of them, for they only want to be known to become exceedingly popular. Its circulation will do a vast deal of good, and give to very many people what they have not now got, a definite notion of the importance of the slave-question. The map is for sale at this office, simply as a matter of convenience to the publisher, and not for the slightest pecuniary benefit to the American Society. The Society, indeed, has nothing whatever to do with it. It is the production of a Free Soiler, and meant to help the Free Soil Party, and that party should give it a wide circulation. The editors of those papers to whom a copy of the map has been sent will oblige Mr. Lewis by giving it a notice, and stating where it may be found.

### The Gold Fever.

The coming of the Messiah, or the dawn of the Millennium would not have excited anything like the interest that the documents accompanying the President's message, relative to the discoveries of gold in California, have created in this city. One may now have some conception of how it was among the people when the early adventurers returned to Spain, and told the gaping crowds of the wonderful riches of the new countries beyond the seas. The dreams which seduced the bold Spaniards to penetrate the grand old forests and thread the mighty rivers of the West, in search of their El Dorado, seem to be realised in California. The stories which the Indians told, that far away towards the setting sun the precious dust was as the sands on the sea-shore, and the virgin ore as the pebbles of the brook, have come true at last.

We publish one of the many documents with which the columns of the daily press are crowded, that our quiet readers in the country may form some notion of what has caused this mania among the people of the cities on the sea board to get to California; for it is true that great numbers are hurrying away by ship and steamer to get where gold can be dug from the clefts of the rocks with a jack knife, and picked up by the hands full on the banks of the rivers. We advise nobody to go there, however, so long as an ounce and a half of gold is worth no more than a box of Seidlitz powders, and fifteen or twenty dollars of the yellow dust is needed to buy a tin pan or a Hingham bucket. Better stay at home and make the Seidlitz powders, tin pans, and buckets. It is not those who gather this gold that will put it into their pockets in good hard coin.

### South Carolina.

The Legislature of that smart little bantam, South Carolina is ruffling its feathers in accordance with the suggestion of the Governor. On the 29th ultimo, the Hon. Joseph A. Black introduced the following Resolutions into the Senate. The Union will never be dissolved we fear, so long as South Carolina continues to bluster. She only makes the thing seem simply absurd, and Jonathan can bear anything better than to be laughed at.

1. Resolved, That there is good reason to apprehend that it is the deliberate intention of the people of the Northern States of this Union, to embody into any Bill which may be passed by Congress, organising Territorial Governments for New Mexico and California, a provision for excluding Slavery from said territory.

2. Resolved, That we would regard the passage of such a law by Congress, as a gross violation of the Federal compact, an outrage upon the rights of the Southern States, and a wanton undisguised insult, and that a submission thereto would be degrading and infamous.

3. Resolved, That the State of South Carolina never will, in any contingency or under any circumstances, submit to any law passed by Congress, by which Slavery shall be excluded from any territory belonging to this Government, and lying south of the parallel of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes of north latitude.

4. Resolved, That in the event of the passage of such a law by Congress, that the Governor of this State for the time being, convene the Legislature thereof immediately, in order that such action may be taken as shall be deemed necessary and proper.

5. Resolved, That the State of South Carolina earnestly invites the attention of her sister States of the South to this important subject, and is ready to meet and consult with them, at such time and in such manner as may be deemed advisable, to the best and most effectual mode of avoiding or resisting the dangers with which we are, in common threatened.

☞ We learn from an Albany paper, and are requested to aid in circulating the intelligence, that the coloured people of Catskill, Green co. held a meeting on the 24th ult. to take into consideration the contemplated settlement in Oneida co. and that the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved that we regard the ungenerous liberality of the Hon. Gerit Smith in the grant of certain tracts of land in different counties to the coloured people of this State, as standing pre-eminent in the history of philanthropy; and should be regarded as such by every good and virtuous man in these United States.

Resolved, That we betray the most generous feeling and the deepest ingratitude, and show ourselves utterly unworthy such noble deeds, by disposing of our lands for trifles, by neglecting the payment of the taxes, or by suffering it to remain a wilderness uncultivated and uninhabited.

Resolved, That we sustain the present operation, the settlement of a village in the county of Oneida, town of Florence, and regard it as one bright foot print in our march to elevation and our conquest over error and caste.

Resolved, That we sustain the General Agent, S. Myers, and all others that shall from time to time be appointed to bring about this noble enterprise, and with bold nerves and indomitable courage, contribute our hardy strength to cause the wilderness to blossom as the rose.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be prepared by the Secretary, and published in the Northern Star & Coloured Farmer and Knickerbocker.

JAMES S. WHEELER, President.
H. HICKS, Secretary.

The following agents are expected to collect funds for this enterprise:

Rev. Mr. Aunt, Pittsfield, Henry Fowler, Barrington, Mass. Rev. H. Hicks, Cattskill; Rev. J. W Logan, Abner L. Rogers, Conn. Rev. Charles B. Ray, New York.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM GENERAL TAYLOR.—Colonel Gray, of the Anti-Slavery Standard, has received a letter from Old Zack, in which the latter endeavours to free himself from the charge of being an "ignorant old savage."—The Colonel remarks that, in writing to an abolition paper, the President has proved himself very ignorant and very innocent, as nobody at the North cares for the opinions expressed by an Abolition paper.—*Morning Star.*

The editor of the *Standard* does not much mind the insertion of a letter or two in his name, but he would like to know what he has ever done for which he deserves to be called a Colonel.

### Notes on New Books.

THE ARCHITECT, No. 5 WM. H. RANLETT. *Published by Dewitt & Davenport.* The chief value of this work which we are careful to notice as one of the best that comes periodically from the press, is not alone nor chiefly in the elegance of its illustrations, the excellence of its essays upon architecture, or the invariable good taste and beauty with which it is got up, so much as in its adaptation to the wants of the mass of the people, and the minuteness of its details and estimates in regard to building. It is a work, not for the rich, but for every man who has the means to build a decent house, however humble. A careful reader of the introduction which accompanies each number cannot fail to be instructed by the good sense and sound judgment which the writer always displays; the lover of handsome type, good paper, and correct drawings, will always turn over its pages, with pleasure; and the rich man who has his tens of thousands to spend in building a country-seat, and embellishing its grounds, may find in the Architect how to lay them out to the best advantage; but as the majority of men have only hundreds, or, at best but a few thousands, for such a purpose, the editor gives to the work a popular character by plans and estimates of dwellings within the means of such men. Houses costing from seven hundred to three or four thousand dollars are those most commonly built, and the taste must be more fastidious than wise that cannot be suited with some of the plans of those, varying in cost somewhere between these sums, laid down by Mr. Ranlett. He shows as singular good judgment in his manner of conducting the work, as good taste in its execution. A single passage from the introduction of the present number will give a good notion of the general character of that department:

Good taste in architecture, like good taste in other things is the result of education, and must, of course, be progressive; the gradual advancement made by mankind in the construction of their dwellings, from the time when they lived in mud hovels up to the present, when they live in marble houses, has been very slow, but it has been sure and constantly improving. Let us not vainly imagine, therefore, that we have arrived at perfection, because our houses so much excel those which were inhabited by our grandfathers; we are still in a transition condition, and while we remain contented with our present improvements, we may rejoice that our children will be better housed than ourselves. But the advancement of society is not uniform; while one man shoots far ahead in the race of improvement, another lags behind, and scarcely advances a step from the position occupied by his ancestors.—Yet no individual can reparate himself wholly from the rest of mankind; he may cling with idolatrous fondness to the ways of his fathers, but he cannot wholly resist the pressure of circumstances by which he is surrounded. He may build his house to resemble in externals the forms of dead centuries, but interiorly he must conform to the times in which he lives. We build churches after mediæval patterns, but we fill them with modern conveniences. Wilton carpets and gas lights harmonise but oddly with Gothic arches, yet we cannot sacrifice the comforts to which we have been educated to our reverence for old ceremonies. Just where Gothicism interferes with our comforts, our admiration for its forms ceases. Precisely the same rule holds good in our dwellings as in our churches; we may imitate some of the picturesque points of old houses, but we admit nothing that interferes with our social enjoyments, and in this we are true to ourselves, and admit that we care more for present comforts, than for the ways of our ancestors. The man cannot imitate the child if he would; neither can the present imitate the past. We have been irresistibly forced forward, and so gradually, that it would be difficult to mark the point where our advancement commenced, or name the precise nature of our improvement, but we have only to look back a few years, and we see that the tide of human progress has floated us onward into regions that were unknown to our fathers. Still as we have remarked, this advancement is very far from being uniform; the few get ahead and the many lag behind.

THE MASSACHUSETTS QUARTERLY REVIEW. *December*, 1848. *Boston. Coolidge & Wiley.* There is hardly an article in this, the 5th No. and 1st of the new volume of the Massachusetts Quarterly, that one who knows what are the great questions now agitating this people, would not turn to with avidity; nor hardly one that one would not rise from the reading of with the satisfactory feeling that he had had thoughts, and not words merely, before him. The leading paper on the Political Destination of America, by Mr. Parker, we presume, is most excellent reading, and especially full of the keen but good natured sarcasm for which he is distinguished; but capital as it is we do not feel by any means sure that we know any better than we did a week ago, what the political destination of this country is likely to be; what it ought to be, we think, is plain enough, but that is quite another question. The weakest article in the number, and indeed the only one that we could have spared, and been certain that the stock of ideas in the market would not have been thereby diminished, is that on the Legality of Slavery. It is professedly a reply to the admirable argument of Mr. Bowditch in the last number, but is excessively feeble and inconclusively. The Law of Evidence; The Works of Walter Savage Landor; A New Theory of the Effects of the Tides; Postal Reform; The Free Soil Movement, are the titles of the other articles, and there are a very few readers who would turn away from any of them.

## Domestic Correspondence.

### Letter from J. W. Walker.

CRAWFORD CO. PA. Nov. 29th, 1848.

DEAR GAY:—I know of but few places where there is not more Anti-Slavery feeling and light than in this section of Western Pennsylvania. For a short time past we have been holding meetings in Erie and Crawford counties, where it would seem as though they had never heard of Anti-Slavery proper; and as for the disunion question, it startled them as though we were the first that ever gave utterance to the sentiment. All the bitter hostility manifested in the early days of the cause to the discussion of the slaves' rights and wrongs, is reacted in many places in Western Pennsylvania. The people really appeared to think that my colleague and myself were the only two persons in the nation who advocated the doctrines and views of the American Society. A Springfield, Cape Cod and Ohio arguments were resorted to, as the most efficient means of defending the "institution" of our "beloved Union."

The mob spirit very soon gave indications of its existence, in the person of the acting magistrate of the place, who, surrounded by numbers of kindred souls, did all that man could well do to disturb the meeting. Nothing very serious happened the first evening, but on the second, soon after the meeting commenced, the house was attacked from the outside by bricks or stones, which were thrown with such violence as to shatter the glass, driving it into the house. Very soon the mob entered the house followed by the same "Justice of the Peace," who at once commenced disturbing the meeting, declaring that unless we would present such matter as he should deem reasonable, we should not proceed at all. Of course we told the meeting we were there to speak our own thoughts and sentiments in our own way. That although they had the power to put us down, so long as we were allowed to proceed we should express freely our own convictions of right and duty.

After a good deal of petty disturbance in the form of yells and shouts, seeing we were determined so proceed, this conservator of the public peace, told the mob that "forbearance had ceased to be a virtue," when immediately bang went the eggs past the speakers head, breaking against the wall. A rush was made at the lights, and all extinguished but one, that having been seized by a Minister of the "Christian" persuasion, and held above the reach of the mob, by standing on the seat. The intention was to have put out the lights, destroyed our books, and injured our persons. All, however, partially failed; although in leaving the house we were several times struck rather severely by missiles thrown by the mob. Three deafening cheers were given for Taylor by these republican christians, which spoke volumes for the kind of influence by which the old murdering tyrant has been elected to office.

The course pursued by our opponents drew around us some of the more manly of the inhabitants, and did something at least towards filling their souls with loathing and disgust towards the slave power, whether in the North or in the South.

We were informed by a respectable citizen of the place, that this "Justice" secured his election on this wise:—The Methodists had a protracted meeting, during which considerable excitement prevailed; sinners were confessing their sins apace, among whom this "Squire" was conspicuous. He had just put himself forward as a candidate, and being wiser than the children of light, rose, confessed his long catalogue of sins, declaring his determination to lead a new life. Asking the prayers of his brethren, which of course was equivalent to asking their votes. In a day or two the election was held, and the Methodists (kind souls) rushed to the polls and made their new convert Justice of the Peace; and a glorious representative he is.

The mob followed us to the next town determined to tar and feather us. But they could not, in consequence of "contra" influences, got the steam up sufficiently high for their purpose, and contented themselves with minor acts of disturbance. One thing is worthy of remark, that at many of the places where we first presented the Anti-Slavery question, the opposition is to Abolitionism, but when we come to the remedy—a dissolution of the Union, they say they have nothing against our Anti-Slavery, but they can't go the dissolution question! We have been favoured with a debate within a few days on the above question in Lockport, Erie county.

Church and State combined to defend the "Palladium of our liberties." And they did it with a good deal of zeal, but with very little knowledge. In fact Mr. Cutler, a gentleman of high standing at the Bar, declared that it was a question he had never expected to meet, and was very much unprepared. These discussions will do good, by making the people begin to talk of dissolution, and thus familiarise their minds with the idea.

Our principles and objects are very much misunderstood, even where we have been heard of. The people know nothing of us but what they learn from their priests, who appear to make it their chief end to misrepresent and slander. At Wellsbury a *Free Will Baptist Elder*, named Wells, who signed the ministerial protest of that church against Slavery, and who has been stumping it for Taylor! stood up and charged us in one of our own meetings with being vagabonds, &c. telling the people that our object was to destroy churches, promote infidelity, and put down the marriage relation, &c. And so it goes. Everywhere these divinely called shepherds appear, armed to the teeth against any and all who may attempt to liberate the slave, and secure the salvation of the nation.

This bedevilling and befooling of the masses cannot last forever. No, no. Creation would have been in vain if it should. The people must have their eyes opened some day. Everywhere, even now, the people, at least some of them, begin to see men as trees walking. This is evidence their eyesight is recovering. The public sentiment will have to undergo a great change ere Slavery is destroyed, and when that event comes to pass, much that now exists will perish with it. W.

## GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

### News from the Continent.

### *SEVEN DAYS LATER*

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

The *Britannia* which arrived at Boston on the 6th instant, brought important and exciting intelligence of an expected revolution in Prussia.

Berlin at the latest accounts was filled with and surrounded by troops, to which the people offered only passive resistance, but were determined apparently to maintain the defensive they had assumed, and leave it to the troops to commence hostilities. Orders had been given to disarm the people, but it had not been done. The arrival of the next steamer, with the news of the result of this interesting state of affairs, is looked for with anxiety. The immediate cause of this hostile attitude of King and People, is the refusal of the former to permit members of the Assembly to become also members of the Administration, and his determination to remove the Assembly from Berlin to Brandenburg. To both these regulations the Assembly objected, and after being once dispersed by the soldiery, it reassembled in another place, and declared itself *en permanence*.

In Paris the new Constitution was proclaimed with religious and other ceremonies on the 12th.

At Vienna order had been restored. Robert Blum, a publisher of Leipzeg, and a leader on the popular side was shot by order of a Court Martial, for being engaged in the recent revolt.

### Miscellaneous Items.

*A Point Coupee* (Louisiana) paper states that Major Bliss was recently united in marriage to Miss Betty Taylor the daughter of General Taylor.

*General James Taylor's* (of Kentucky,) will, disposing of his immense estate, was lately rejected by the County Court on presentation for probate. Yet it is said that no litigation will ensue among the heirs They have emancipated his slaves, forty in number. The aged and children are provided for. He was a cousin of the prospective President.

*In Chains.*—The steward of the American ship Childe Harold, has been arrested for carrying American papers to Havana, and is now in irons there, with five natives, who have been imprisoned for expressing opinions in favour of annexation to the United States.

*Mrs. Washington*, mother of the present proprietor of Mount Vernon, has recently emancipated a coloured man long attached to the family, and who is now making preparations to embark with his family (a wife and ten children) to Liberia. In the service of the Washington family he has had good opportunities to amass a snug little fortune, which is to be devoted to securing the comforts of a home and the advancement of his race, in their new home.

*The Great Comet*, now visible by telescope, will on the 31st December, cross the orbit of the earth at a point where the earth was on the 28th of last October.

*Attacks of Coloured People.*—A correspondent sends us a communication calling attention to the fact that there exists in the District of Moyamensing a gang of lawless fellows who seem to sport with the life and blood of coloured people, regardless of age or sex. Such a state of things desperate as it may be, is not new. The law is considered an insignificant thing in the estimation of these ruffians who infest society. The coloured people who reside in Moyamensing are afraid to go home at nights, for fear of being struck with bowie knife, or knocked down and rendered powerless by a slung shot.—*Philadelphia Report.*

### Married.

In Boston, 2 instant, by Rev. Mr. Peabody, **John O. Stone**, M. D. of New York, to **Miss Catharine C.** daughter of the late Patrick T. Jackson, Esq. of B.

In Boston, December 6 instant, **Samuel T. Morse** to **Harriet J. Lee**, daughter of Henry Lee, Esq.

In Watertown, Massachusetts, 5 instant, **Samuel Jenison Jr.** Esq. of Newton, to **Miss Mary Lincoln**, daughter of Hon. Levi Thaxter.

## GENERAL NOTICES.

### THIRTEENTH
### *ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.*

The public is respectfully invited to attend the Thirteenth Anti-Slavery Fair of Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d of December, at the Assembly Buildings, corner of Chestnut and Tenth streets. The Fair will be opened on the evening of Tuesday, the 19th. In requesting the patronage of our friends and the public, we are not asking *gifts* to the Anti-Slavery treasury. We offer to purchasers an equivalent for their money. We ask of you, reader, that you will expend here the money which you would otherwise expend in another market, in supplying yourself with the various articles of use or ornament, which you need or desire. We ask that, *for the sake of our cause*, you will prefer ours to another market, and thereby aid the poorest of the poor, without any additional effort or expenditure on your part. You will find, at our Fair, that no pains has been spared to meet the wants and gratify the tastes of the community, and that the purchasers of Christmas and New Year's presents will have a large and beautiful assortment, from which to make their selections. The well-known character of our Fairs may preclude the necessity of describing very minutely their attractions, or defending them from some grave charges, which have, not unreasonably, been preferred against some other Fairs. Its high and noble object should, and we trust will, be a sufficient guard against the use of unworthy measures for its promotion. Abolitionists are not of those who believe that "to do a great right," it is justifiable "to do a little wrong," and have, therefore, been very careful to conduct their Fairs in such a manner as to preserve them from *just* reproach. For several years past we have found the public willing purchasers at our tables, and we cannot doubt that they will continue to be so. Reader, will it not add to your enjoyment of this festival season, to reflect that a part of the money which you have expended to promote these festivities, will help to break the chains, and gladden the heart of the slave

### FIFTEENTH.
### *NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY*
## BAZAAR
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON.

*Will open on Wednesday, December 20th, at 10 o'clock A. M.*

The variety, beauty, and elegance of the exhibition will be far greater than in any former year, owing to increased exertions of members of the Committee now in Europe, and to the generous donations of friends of the cause, both at home and abroad.

Among the most rare and beautiful of the objects of taste and art are a selection of fine groups and statuettes in *biscuit* and porcelain, with many choice specimens of smaller objects, ornamented with *alto relievo*; a great variety of silk crochet steel-Leaded ladies' bags and purses of a new Parisian style; an admirable statuette of Lamartine; a few Paris fans; some of the most beautiful specimens of French *Cartonage* ever imported, consisting of Bonbon, Glove and Ribbon boxes, Jewel cases, Inkstands, &c.

A few dozen of ladies caps for every possible occasion, from dishabille to full dress, and for every style and character; all of the latest fashion of the most distinguished Paris *Magasins*. A rare collection in French and Italian of excellent tales for children by the most distinguished French authors in that kind.—Madame Eugenie Too, Mesdames Beloi and Montgolfier, Madame Mojon and others; a few dozen French linen cambric pocket handkerchiefs, a small lot of beautiful French artificial flowers, for caps and bonnets. Paris toys for children. A selection in excellent taste of card cases, pocket and memorandum books of Paris workmanship, beautiful ink-stands, cups and saucers, alumette stands, flower stands, cigar rests, baskets, candle sticks, and almost every variety of small objects in porcelain. Bohemian glass paper knife, curious and rare, and paper knives of various descriptions. French Bonbons, and groups in sugar.

Paisley and Edinburgh shawls of every variety and of a beauty and fineness never imported in trade—scarfs of the clan Tartans for ladies and gentlemen. Every variety of knitted and netted scarfs, neck ties, polkas, cephalias and opera caps. Ladies silk and satin aprons, plain and highly embroidered. Children's dresses of every variety of material. Infant's cloaks and bonnets of remarkable beauty. Splendid Affghan Blanket. Every variety of toilette, sofa, carriage, and elbow cushion. Silk patch work, table piano and sofa covers. Magnificent embroidered table cover from Leeds. Honiton lace collars, caps, cuffs, and edgings of great beauty. *Embroidered* slippers for Ladies, gentlemen and children. Chamber and Carriage shoes, some lined with fur. Limerick Lace Collars. A large collection of knitted and crocketted collars and cuffs, extremely beautiful. The knitted open work stockings for ladies and children that have been so much admired in previous years. Tidies of a new and elegant style. Baby's hoods, shoes, boots, caps, and bibbs, Lamp mats, urn stands, carriage and travelling bags, purses, dolls of every variety and price. Bust of Elizabeth Fry. Medallion heads of Napoleon, Jenny Lind, and Elihu Burritt in Gutta Percha. Sets of Mosses, Lichens, Flowering plants, Hepaticae, Zoophytes, Algae, Fungi, Ferns and Grapes from Elizabeth Pease.

Sea Mosses exquisitely arranged in baskets and shells. Panoramac view of Edinburgh.

Fac Simile copy of coronation birth of Henry VIII. Fac Simile of autographs of eminent British Historical characters, Autographs of English Sovereigns from Richard II to William IV, Death warrants of Mary Queen of Scots and Charles I. Fac Simile of a letter of Touissant L'Ouverture. Water coloured Drawings by Edward Noel, Alfred Fripp and the Misses Carpenter.

Oil paintings. Anti-Slavery Album containing autographs of celebrated persons and illustrated with pencil and water colour sketches by Miss Carpenter, very valuable. At the Worcester, Lynn, Plymouth and other tables may be found a large assortment of useful articles, knitted woollens, shoes. At the charity table from Leicester, the prices will be of the most reasonable character. Very beautiful articles of Canton China including Dessert service, card receivers, Epergnes. Exact Model of an Indian wigwam with figures, from Nova Scotia. Indian canoes and various specimens of Indian Workmanship. Books of pressed leaves. Rare autographs, valuable old books Epistola Consolatoria by Juan Perez, one of the Spanish reformers of the 16th century reprinted page for page from the original and splendidly bound, the gift of B. Wiffin. A large assortment of French baskets; Fayal baskets, Etchings from Retzsch on fine Linen in permanent Ink. Italian Ruffle Iron

Floral, perfumed, illuminated, cream laid, porcelain diurnal, rose laid, and in fine, every variety of De la Rue's note and letter paper, with corresponding envelopes may be found at the Book table. Vellum law cases, Drawing Books, Fancy Wafers, Pocket Chess Boards. Monster Cheese from Ohio may be found at the Refreshment Table.

The Liberty Bell containing articles by Harriet Martineau, Lady Byron, R. D. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell, Mr. Garrison, Thomas Sturge, Wendell Phillips, William H. Channing, Mrs. Follen, Dr. Bowring and others will be published at the Book table on the 20th.

Addresses may be expected on the evening after the 24th from persons of distinguished eloquence.

*A. W. Weston,*
*E. L. Follen,*
*Mary May.*
*Henrietta Sargent,*
*Helen E. Garrison.*

### *ANNUAL MEETING.*

The Annual Meeting of the Western New-York Anti-Slavery Society will be held at Rochester, on Friday and Saturday, the 22d and 23d of December, commencing on Friday at 10 o'clock A. M.

Notwithstanding that the nation, in its madness, has lately signified its choice to have one of the most notorious of slaveholders to rule over us for the next four years, the Anti-Slavery tide is evidently widening and deepening.—The signs of the times are, on the whole, encouraging.—Come up, then, ye faithful and true, and let us unite our efforts, and put forth our energies in favour of the right.

Efforts will be made to procure able and interesting speakers. By order of the Executive Committee.

J. C. HATHAWAY, President

### FIFTEENTH.
### *NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.*

The undersigned, earnestly desiring the abolition of Slavery have been led, by the strength of their wish, carefully to consider what means may be found sufficient for the accomplishment of this great and holy object. They find that Slavery exists through the selfishness, the ignorance, the cowardice, the hypocrisy of the people. If the nation could be made more conscientious, disinterested, courageous, enlightened, and true to its own political and religious principles, the work were done. Until enough nobility of spirit can be awakened in the land to make the clergyman, the farmer, the lawyer, the mechanic, the merchant and the politician, willing to renounce their hopes of worldly success, and see their respective careers of individual advancement closed up, apparently forever, by their allegiance to Freedom;—to make the women of the land feel themselves disgraced by their indifference to such a cause as this;—to make the Christians and citizens of the land willing to bear the suffering and odium consequent upon an adherence to the right against law and custom:—until this can be accomplished, the Southern slaveholders are upheld in their sin by the powerful support of Christian fellowship, social sanction, and civil participation.

We determine, therefore, to strike at once at the root of Slavery, by appealing to the hearts and consciences of men and withdrawing their allegiance from such shameful cruelty and wrong, by the continual presentation of the paramount claims of Freedom and Humanity. Union being strength that fact decides us to co-operate with any whose principles prove them to be trustworthy; who make the abolition of Slavery their primary object; and who, in addition to their honesty of purpose, have sense and sagacity enough to make them safe coadjutors, by securing them from becoming the prey of the selfish set of hypocritical adventurers that every moral revolution calls forth. We find such a sufficient and trustworthy body nowhere but in the American Anti Slavery Society. Years of close observation of its righteous principles and uncompromising practical workings, assure us that it has the elements of success. It continually sends forth lecturers to enforce the principles of justice and humanity among the people, and in a few years is found thereby to have exercised a controlling influence for good throughout the country. It dictates the course and bends the policy of every political party: and, speaking as it does from a height above their selfish, personal struggles, its words of everlasting truth are heard, and more and more obeyed. While calling on all to unite with it, it has ever, by the energy and rectitude of its progress, been free without license, and elective without invidiousness. It is not too much to say in its praise, that its cause and its course repel all but the wise, the good, and the bold from active co-operation with it, and brand with dishonour the hand that approaches it to make it the instrument of any selfish purpose. It has no local attachments, no partisan or sectarian, partialities, no hidden aim, no double purpose; while, at the same time, every observer notices how happily its labours prepare the way for every good work: for, though specific in its object, its great principle of *immediate individual reform*, without awaiting the gradualisms of party politics, legislative action, and judicial decision, is one of universal application.

This, therefore, is the mode of operation which commends itself to our reason and feelings. The agents and friends which such an association of necessity draws forth, are the ones that we wish to sustain. The periodicals that such an association employs are the ones that we wish to circulate. In the councils of such a body where all persons have equal rights of membership, the *whole* collective energy and judgment are constantly in use, and the chances and means of success consequently doubled.

Hence we find it to be our duty, in preparing for the FIFTEENTH NATIONAL ANTI SLAVERY BAZAAR to commence in FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, on Thursday, DECEMBER 21st, to devote the funds then raised, to sustain the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, in its sacred work of moral agitation and revolution in behalf of the enslaved, and confidently appeal to all good hearts EVERYWHERE in aid of so noble an enterprise.

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| *M. W. Chapman,* | *Sarah B. Shaw,* |
| *Ann T. G. Phillips,* | *Mary G. Chapman,* |
| *Helen E. Garrison,* | *Caroline Weston,* |
| *Mary May,* | *Susan C. Cabot,* |
| *Eliza Lee Follen.* | *Henrietta Sargent,* |
| *Sarah S. Russell,* | *Hannah Tufts,* |
| *Louiza Loring,* | *Eliza F. Meriam,* |
| *Mary Young,* | *Caroline F. Williams,* |
| *Mary Wilcy,* | *Evelina S. A. Smith.* |
| *Anne Warren Weston,* | *Sarah H. Southwick,* |
| *Maria Lowell,* | *Ann R. Bramhall,* |
| *Francis Mary Robbins,* | *Harriet T. White,* |
| *Lydia Parker.* | *Abby Francis,* |
| *Harriet B. Hall,* | *Abby Southwick,* |
| *Catharine Sargent,* | *Harriet M. Jackson.* |

All persons desiring the privilege of co-operating with us in this joyful and holy work, are informed that the pecuniary value of donations of money and materials, is doubled to the cause through the means of the Bazaar, by the care, skill, and ingenuity which are entrusted with their management to *Supplies for the refreshment tableare particularly desired.*

Friends of the cause aware of the advantages accruing—it from The Liberty Bell, are requested to forward their donations and articles *immediately*, or as soon a convenient.

Friends in England, Scotland, and Ireland are requested to address their contributions as usual, to MARIA W. CHAPMAN, care of A. W. Weston, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

Contributions and letters from the American side of the Atlantic, hitherto addressed to M. W. Chapman, may be addressed to ANNE W. WESTON.

Communications from friends in the country respecting lodgings for ladies intending to furnish tables, should be addressed to ELIZA F. MERIAM, Boston.

Members of the Committee who will be in Europe during the remainder of the year, will be most happy to receive donations for the purchase of choice and rare foreign articles for the Bazaar. Address CAROLINE WESTON, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

Every friend who furnished evergreen for the decoration of the Hall last year, is entreated, for the sake of the cause, to continue the same good office, by *seasonably* gathering the equisite "running green." and red cedar trees, and bringing them to Boston, on Saturday, December 13th, thus allowing the indispensable three days before the 21st, for the arrangements.

### ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR 1848-9.

The time has arrived when it behooves the friends of the cause to be earnest and instant in their preparations for the approaching festival. It is our intention that the Anti-Slavery Bazaar shall open on the morning of WEDNESDAY the 20th of December (not Thursday, the 21st. as has been heretofore advertised.) We shall be engaged in the preparation and decoration of the Hall for several days previous. It is therefore desirable that all the friends who design to make contributions of running vine, fir, hemlock and other greenery, should bring it to the city as early as FRIDAY, THE 15TH OF DECEMBER WITHOUT FAIL. By calling at the Anti-Slavery Office, they will be directed what disposition to make of it. We DEPEND unhesitatingly upon the friends who assisted last year, in respect both to contributions of green, and to their own personal assistance at the time of preparation. We trust that not one who aided last year, will fail us this. The absence from the country of many active friends, renders the assistance of all who remain, a matter of absolute necessity.

The Abolitionists of Great Britain are labouring for us as earnestly as in previous years, and a Bazaar that shall equal its predecessors, alike in beauty and pecuniary success, may be confidently anticipated, if the friends in Boston and its neighbourhood, say 20 miles around, will give their personal aid and co-operation that circumstances make essential.

Supplies for the Refreshment Table and Ladies' Refreshment Room (the latter of a plain, simple kind) will be highly acceptable. We shall refer to this point more particularly as the Fair approaches, but mention it at this early day, that our friends throughout the country may be making their arrangements ANNE W. WESTON,
For the Committee.

### THE PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVREY FAIR OF 1848.

Demands of all the friends of the slave in this region, prompt and vigorous efforts in its preparation. We know some of them both in town and country, have long been busily at work in its behalf. So well is it understood and felt, that the Fair belongs to Pennsylvania Abolitionists generally, that our Annual summons to the work seems scarcely needed, and almost a form. But we issue it as a word of remembrance to the interested, and to arouse the lethargic—and to announce—at this important crisis—to an increasingly sympathizing community, an opportunity to labour for the cause. We invite the co operation of every heart that loves the slave, and would pr

# Poetry.

## THE SONG OF LIGHTNING.

By G. W. Cutter.

Away, away, through the sightless air—
Stretch forth your iron thread;
For I would not dim my sandals fair
With the dust you tamely tread;
Aye, rear it upon its million piers—
Let it reach the world around,
And the journey ye make in a hundred years
I'll clear at a single bound!

Tho' I cannot toil like the groaning slave
Ye have fettered with iron skill,
To ferry you over the boundless wave,
Or grind in the noisy mill;
Let him sing his giant strength and speed:
Why, a single shaft of mine
Would give that monster a flight, indeed,
To depths of the ocean brine.

No, no! I'm the spirit of light and love,
To my unseen hand 'tis given
To pencil the ambient clouds above,
And polish the stars of heaven.
I scatter the golden rays of fire
On the horizon far below—
And deck the skies where storms expire,
With my red and dazzling glow.

The deepest recesses of earth are mine—
I traversed its silent core;
Around me the starry diamonds shine,
And the sparkling fields of ore;
And oft I leap from my throne on high
To the depts of the ocean's caves,
Where the fadeless forests of coral lie,
Far under the world of waves.

My being is like a lovely thought
That dwells in a sinless breast;
A tone of music that ne'er was caught—
A word that was ne'er expressed.
I burn in the bright and burnished halls,
Where the fountains of sunlight play—
Where the curtain of gold and opal falls,
O'er the scenes of the dying day.

With a glance I cleave the sky in twain,
I light it with a glare,
When fall the boding drops of rain,
Through the dark curtained air;
The rock-built towers, the turrets gray,
The piles of a thousand years,
Have not the strength of potter's clay,
Before my glittering spears.

From the Alps' or the highest Andes' craig,
From the peaks of eternal snow,
The dazzling folds of my fiery flag
Gleam o'er the world below:
The earthquake heralds my coming power,
The avalanche bounds away,
And howling storms, at midnight hour,
Proclaim my kingly sway.

Ye tremble when my legions come—
When my quivering sword leaps out
O'er the hills that echo my thunder-drum,
And rend with my joyour shout:
Ye quail on the land or the joyous seas:
Ye stand in your fear aghast,
To see me burn the stalwart trees,
Or shiver the stately mast.

The hieroglyphs on the Persian wall,
The letters of high command,
Where the prophet read the tyrant's fall,
Were traced with my burning hand;
And oft in fire have I wrote since then,
What angry Heaven decreed—
But the sealed eyes of sinful men
Were all to blind to read.

At last the hour of light is here,
And kings no more shall blind,
Nor the bigots crush with craven fear,
The forward march of mind;
The words of truth and freedom's rays
Are from my pinions hurled,
As soon the sun of better days
Shall rise upon the world.

But away, away, th ough the sightless air—
Stretch forth your iron thread;
For I would not soil my sandals fair
With the dust ye tamely tread;
Aye, rear it upon its million piers—
Let it circle the earth around,
And the journey ye make in a hundred years
I'll clear at a single bound!

# Miscellany.

## REMARKABLE ESCAPE FROM PRISON.

[Two French gentlemen, Messrs. De Latude and D'Alegre, were imprisoned in the Bastile, at the instance of that implacable woman, Madame de Pompadour. An intimation having been given them that they had no hope of release, De Latude resolved to escape or perish in the attempt. We give this story in his own words.]—*Harbinger.*

"To any man who had the least notion of the situation of the Bastile—its extent, its towers, its discipline and the incredible precaution which despotism had multiplied, more surely to chain its victims—the mere idea of escaping from it would appear the effect of insanity, and would inspire nothing but pity for a wretch so devoid of sense as to dare to conceive it. A moment's reflection would suffice to show that it was hopeless to attempt an escape by the gates. Every physical impossibility was united to render this impracticable. We had no recourse but by the outside. There was in our chamber a fireplace, the chimney of which came out in the extreme height of the tower; it was full of gratings and bars of iron, which, in several parts of it, scarcely left a free passage for the smoke. Should we be able to get to the top of the tower, we should have below us a precipice of great height, at the bottom of which was a fosse, or broad ditch, surrounded by a very lofty wall to be got over. We were without assistance, without tools, without material, constantly watched, night and day, and guarded besides, by a great number of sentinels, who surrounded the outworks of the Bastile. So many obstacles, so many dangers did not deter me. I hinted my scheme to my comrade; he thought me a madman, and relapsed into despair. I was obliged alone to digest my plan, to anticipate the frightful host of difficulties which opposed its execution, and find the means of remedying them all. To accomplish our object we had to climb to the top of the chimney, notwithstanding the many iron gratings which were opposed to our ascent; and then in order to ascend from the top of the tower into the fosse, we required a ladder of eighty feet at least, and another ladder, necessarily of wood, to get out of the fosse. If I could get these materials I must hide them from every eye, must work without noise, deceive all our spies, and this for months together. Now for the details of my operations.

Our first object was to find a place of concealment for our tools and materials, in case we should be so fortunate as to procure any. By dint of reflecting on the subject, a thought struck me which appeared to me a very happy one. I had occupied several different chambers in the Bastile, and had always observed, whenever the chambers, either above or below me were inhabited, that I had heard very distinctly any noise made in either. On the present occasion I heard all the movements of the prisoner above, but not of him below; nevertheless, I felt confident there was a prisoner there. I conjectured, at last, that there might be a double floor, with a space between each. I took the following means to satisfy myself on the point. There was in the Bastille a chapel at which, by special favour of Monsieur Berryer, we, as well as the prisoner below, No. 3, were allowed to hear mass. I resolved to take advantage, when mass should be over, of a moment before the prisoner below was locked up, to take a view of his chamber. I pointed out to D'Alegre how he was to assist me. I told him to put his toothpick case in his pocket handkerchief, and when we should be on the second floor, by pulling out his pocket handkerchief, to let his toothpick case fall all the way down stairs and then to request the turnkey to go and pick it up. My little plan succeeded. While the turnkey was going after the toothpick case, I ran quickly up to No. 3. I drew back the bolt of the door, I examined the height of the chamber from the floor, and found it about ten feet six inches. I shut the door, and from this room to ours I counted thirty-two steps, measured the height of one of them, and making my calculation, I came to the conclusion that there must be between the floor of our chamber and the ceiling of that below, a space of five feet six inches, which could not be filled up either by stones or wood, on account of their weight. As soon as we were shut up and bolted in, I embraced D'Alegre with delight. 'My friend,' said I, 'patience and courage—we are saved!' We can hide our ropes and materials—that is all that is wanted! We are saved!' 'What!' said he, 'have you not given up your dreams? Ropes and materials!—where are they, and where shall we get them?' 'Ropes,' said I, 'why we have more than we want; that trunk (showing him mine) contains a thousand feet of them. Looking at me steadfastly, he replied, 'My good friend, endeavour to regain your senses, and to calm the frenzy which agitates you. I know the contents of your trunk; there is not a single inch of rope in it.' 'Ay,' said I, 'but have I not a large stock of linen—twelve dozen of shirts, a great number of napkins, stockings, nightcaps and other things, will they not supply us? We will unravel them and we shall have ropes enough.' 'But how are we to extract the iron gratings of our chimney?' said D'Alegre; 'where are we to get the materials for the wooden ladder which we shall want?—where obtain tools for all these works?—we cannot create things.' 'My friend,' I replied, 'it is genius which creates and we have that which despair gives, that will guide our hands; once more, we are saved!'—We had a flat table supported by iron legs; we gave them an edge by rubbing them on the tiled floor: of the steel of our tinder-box we made, in less than two hours, a good knife, with which we formed two handles to these iron legs: the principal use of these was to force out the gratings of our chimney. In the evening, the daily inspection being over, with these iron legs we raised some tiles off our floor, and by digging for about six hours, we discovered that our conjectures were well founded, and that there was a vacant space between the floor and ceiling of about four feet. We replaced the tiles so that they scarcely appeared to have been raised. This done, we ripped the seams and hems of two shirts, and drew out the threads of them one by one. These we tied together, and wound them on a number of small balls, which we afterwards rewound on two larger balls, each of which was composed of fifty threads, sixty feet long. We twisted these, and formed a cord of about fifty-five feet long, and with it constructed a rope ladder, which was intended to support us aloft, while we drew out of the chimney the bars and spikes of iron with which it was armed. This was the most painful and troublesome of our labours, and cost us six month's toil, the recollection of which makes one shudder.

We could only work by bending our bodies in the most painful positions: an hour at a time was all we could bear, and we never came down without hands covered with blood. The iron bars were fastened with an extremely hard mortar, which we had no means of softening but by blowing water with our mouths into the holes as we worked them. Judge what this work must have been, when we were well pleased if in a whole night we had worked away the eighth of an inch of this mortar.—When we got a bar out, we replaced it in its holes, that, when we were inspected, the deficiency might not appear, and so as to enable us to take all of them out at once, should we be in a situation to escape. After six months of this obstinate cruel work, we applied ourselves to the wooden ladder which was necessary to mount from the fosse upon the parapet, and from thence into the governor's garden. This ladder required to be twenty feet long. We devoted to this part of our work nearly all our fuel; it consisted of round logs about eighteen or twenty inches long. We found we should want blocks or pulleys, and several other things, for which a saw was indispensable. I made one with an iron candlestick, by means of half of the steel of the tinder-box from which I had made the knife, with this piece of the steel, the saw and the iron legs of our table, we reduced the size of our logs; we made tenons and mortices in them, to join them one into the other, with two holes through each, and two joints to prevent swagging. We made the ladder with only one upright, through which we put twenty rounds, each round being fifteen inches long. The upright was three inches in diameter, so that each round projected, clear, six inches on each side of the upright. To every piece of which the ladder was composed, the proper round of each joint was tied with a string, to enable us to put it together readily in the dark. As we completed each piece, we concealed it between the two floors. With the tools we had made wecompleted the tools of our workshop. We had a pair of compasses, a square, a carpenter's rule, &c. &c. and hid them in our magazine."

De Latude goes on to detail the precautions which he and his companion in misfortune took, in case any of the jailors should be listening, to give feigned names for everything they had used in their work, and states the names used by them for each article. He then proceeds with his narrative:

"These things being complete, we set about our principal ladder, which was to be at least eighty feet long. We began by unraveling our linen, shirts, napkins, nightcaps, stockings, drawers, pocket handkerchiefs—everything which could supply thread or silk. As we made a ball we concealed it in Polyphemus, (the name they called the hiding-place,) and when we had a sufficient quantity, we employed a whole night in twisting it into a rope; and I defy a rope-maker to have done it better. The upper part of the building of the Bastile overhangs three or four feet. This would incessantly occasion our ladder to wave and swing about as we came down it, enough to turn the strongest head. To obviate this, and to prevent our fall, we made a second rope 160 feet long. This rope was to be reeved through a kind of double block without sheaves, in case the person descending should be suspended in the air without being able to get down lower. Besides these, we made several other ropes of shorter lengths, to fasten our ladder to a cannon, and for other unforseen occasions. When all these ropes were finished, we measured them—they amounted to 1400 feet. We then made 208 rounds for the rope and wooden ladders. To prevent the noise which the rounds would make against the wall during our descent, we gave them coverings formed of pieces of the linings of our morning-gowns, of our waistcoats, and our under waistcoats. In all these preparations we employed eighteen months, but still they were incomplete. We had provided means to get to the top of the tower, to get into and out of the fosse: two more were wanting—one to climb upon the parapet; from the parapet into the governor's garden; from thence to get down into the fosse of the Port St. Antonie; but the parapet which we had to cross was always well furnished with sentinels. We might fix on a dark and rainy night, when the sentinels did not go their rounds, and escape by those means, but it might rain when we climbed our chimney, and might clear up at the very moment when we arrived at the parapet, we should then meet with the chief of the rounds, who constantly inspected the parapet, and he being always provided with lights it would be impossible to conceal ourselves, and we should be inevitably ruined. The other plan increased our labours, but was the less dangerous of the two. It consisted in making a way through the wall which separates the fosse of the Bastile, from that of the Port St. Antoine. I considered that in the numerous floods, during which the Seine had filled this fosse, the water must have injured the mortar, and rendered it less difficult, and so we should be enabled to break a passage through the wall. For this purpose we should require an auger to make holes in the mortar, so as to insert the points of the two iron bars to be taken out of our chimney, and with them force out the stones, and so make our way through. Accordingly we made an augur with one of the feet of our bedsteads, and fastened a handle to it in the form of a cross. We fixed on Wednesday, the 25th of February, 1756, for our flight; the river had overflown its banks: there were four feet of water in the fosse of the Bastile, as well as in that of the Port St. Antoine, by which we hoped to effect our deliverance. I filled a leather portmanteau with a change of clothes for both, in case we were so fortunate as to escape.

"Dinner was scarcely over when we set up our great ladder of rope, that is we put the rounds to it, and hid it under our beds, then we arranged our wooden ladder in three places. We put our iron bars in their cases to prevent their making a noise: and we packed up our bottle of usquebaugh to warm us, and restore our strength during our work in the water, up to the neck, for nine hours. These precautions taken, we waited till our supper was brought up. I first got up the chimney. I had the rheumatism in my left arm, but I thought little of the pain; I soon experienced one much more severe. I had taken none of the precautions used by chimney sweepers. I was nearly choked by the soot; and having no guards on my knees and elbows, they were so excoriated that the blood ran down on my legs and hands. As soon as I got to the top of the chimney, I let down a piece of twine to D'Alegre; to this he attached the end of the rope to which our portmanteau was fastened. I drew it up, unfastened it, and threw it on the platform of the Bastile. In the same way we hoisted up the wooden ladder, the two iron bars, and all our other articles; we finished by the ladder of ropes, the end of which I allowed to hang down to aid D'Alegre in getting up, while I held the upper part by means of a large wooden peg which we had prepared on purpose. I passed it through the cord, and placed it across the funnel of the chimney. By these means my companion avoided suffering what I did. This done, I came down from the top of the chimney, where I had been in a very painful position, and both of us were on the platform of the Bastile. We now arranged our different articles. We began by making a roll of our ladder of ropes, of about four feet in diameter and one thick. We rolled it to the tower called La Tour du Treson,* which appeared to us the most favourable for our descent. We fastened one end of the ladder of ropes to a piece of cannon, and then lowered it down the wall; then we fastened the block, and passed the rope of one hundred and sixty feet long through it. This I tied round my body, and D'Alegre slackened it as I went down. Notwithstanding this precaution, I swung about in the air at every step I made. Judge what my situation was when one shudders at the recital of it. At length I landed without accident in the fosse. Immediately D'Alegre lowered my portmanteau and other things. I found a little spot uncovered by water, on which I put them. Then my companion followed my example; but he had an advantage which I had not had, for I held the ladder for him with all my strength, which greatly prevented its swinging. It did not rain; and we heard the sentinel marching at about four toises† distance, and we were, therefore, forced to give up our plan of escaping by the parapet and the governor's garden.—We resolved to use our iron bars. We crossed the fosse straight over to the wall which divides it from the Port St. Antoine, and went to work sturdily.—Just at this point there was a small ditch, about six feet broad and one deep, which increased the depth of the water. Elsewhere it was about up to our middles; here to our armpits. It had thawed only a few days, so that the water had yet floating ice in it; we were nine hours in it, exhausted by fatigue, and benumbed with the cold. We had hardly begun our work before the chief of the watch came round with his lantern which cast a light on the place we were in; we had no alternative but to put our heads under water as he passed, which was every half hour.

"At length, after nine hours of incessant alarm and exertion, after having worked out the stones one by one, we succeeded in making, in a wall four feet six inches thick, a hole sufficiently wide, and we both crept through. We were giving way to our transports, when we fell into a danger which we had not foreseen, and which had nearly been fatal to both of us. In crossing the fosse St. Antoine, to get into the road to Bercy, we fell into the acqueduct which was in the middle. This aqueduct had ten feet of water over our heads, and two feet of mud on the side. D'Alegre fell on me, and had nearly thrown me down: had that misfortune happened we were lost, for we had not strength enough left to get up again, and we must have smothered. Finding myself laid hold of by D'Alegre, I gave him a blow with my fist, which made him let go, and at the same instant throwing myself forward; I got out of the acqueduct. I then felt for D'Alegre, and getting hold of his hair, drew him to me: we were soon out of the fosse, and just as the clock struck five, were on the high road. Penetrated by the same feeling, we threw ourselves into each other's arms, and after a long embrace, we fell on our knees, to offer thanks to the Almighty, who had snatched us from so many dangers."

* In July, 1789, the walls of this celebrated prison were levelled with the ground. One of the prisoners, Count de Iorges, had been confined thirty-two years, and excited great public sympathy. The great key of the outer gate was presented by La Fayette to General Washington.

† A toise is about six and a half feet.

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A correspondent of the *Era* (Washington) makes the following clever hit at the "Rough and Ready" Quakers.

### THE LITTLE IRON SOLDIER:
### OR
### WHAT AMINADAB IVISON DREAMED ABOUT.

Aminadab Ivison started up in his bed. The great clock at the head of the staircase—an old and respected heir-loom of the family—struck one.

"Ah!" said he, heaving up a great sigh from the depths of his inner man, "I've had a tried time of it."

"And so have I," said his wife. "Thee's been kicking and threshing about all night. I do wonder what ails thee."

And well she might. For her husband, a well-to-do, portly, middle-aged gentleman, being blessed with an easy conscience, a genial temper, and a comfortable digestion, was able to bear a great deal of sleep, and seldom varied a note in the gamut of his snore from one year's end to another.

"A very remarkable exercise," soliloquized Aminadab; "very!"

"Dear me! what was it?" inquired his wife.

"It must have been a dream," said Aminadab.

"Oh! is that all?" returned the good woman.—"I'm glad it's nothing worse. But what has thee been dreaming about?"

"It's the strangest thing, Hannah, that thee ever heard of;" said Aminadab, settling himself slowly back into his bed. "Thee recollects Jones sent me yesterday a sample of castings from the Foundry. Well, I thought I opened the box and found in it a little Iron Man, in regimentals, with his sword by his side and a cocked hat on, looking very much like the picture in the transparency over neighbour O'Neal's oyster cellar, across the way. I thought it rather out of place for Jones to furnish me with such a sample, as I should not feel easy to show it to my customers, on account of its warlike appearance. However, as the work was well done, I took the little Image, and set him up on the table, against the wall; and, sitting down opposite, I began to think over my business concerns, calculating how much they would increase in profit, in case a Tariff man should be chosen our ruler for the next four years. Thee knows I am not in favour of choosing men of blood and strife to bear rule in the land, but it nevertheless seems proper to consider all the circumstances in this case, and, as one or the other of the candidates of the two great parties must be chosen, to take *the least of two evils.* All at once, I heard a smart, quick tapping on the table, and, looking up, there stood the little Iron Man close at my elbow, winking and chuckling. 'That's right, Aminadab!' said he, clapping his little metal hands together, till he rang all over like a bell, 'Take the least of two evils.' His voice had a sharp, clear, jingling sound, like that of silver dollars falling into a till. It startled me so that I woke up, but, finding it only a dream, presently fell asleep again.—Then I thought I was down in the Exchange, talking with neighbour Lumpkins about the election and the tariff. 'I want a change in the Administration, but I can't vote for a military chieftain,' said neighbour Lumpkins. 'At I look upon it unbecoming a Christian people to elect men of blood for their rulers.' 'I don't know,' said I, 'what objection thee can have to a fighting man, for thee's no Friend, and hasn't any conscientious scruples against military matters. For my own part, I do not take much interest in politics, and never attended a caucus in my life, believing it best to keep very much in the quiet, and avoid, as far as possible, all letting and hindering things; but there may be cases where a military man may be voted for, as a choice of evils, and as a means of promoting the prosperity of the country, in business matters.' 'What!' said neighbour Lumpkins, 'are you going to vote for a man whose whole life has been spent in killing people?' This vexed me a little, and I told him there was such a thing as carrying a good principle too far, and that he might live to be sorry that he had thrown away his vote, instead of using it discreetly. 'Why, there's the Iron business,' said I—but, just then I heard a clatter beside me, and, looking round, there was the little Iron Soldier clapping his hands in great glee. 'That's it, Aminadab!' said he. 'Business first, conscience afterwards! Keep up the price of Iron with Peace if you can, but keep it up at any rate.' This waked me again, in a good deal of trouble; but remembering that it is said that 'dreams come of the multitude of business,' I once more composed myself to sleep."

"Well; what happened next?" asked his wife.

"Why, I thought I was in the Meeting-house, sitting on the seat as usual. I tried hard to settle my mind down into a quiet and humble state, but somehow the cares of the world got uppermost; and, before I was well aware of it, I was far gone in calculation of the chances of the election, and the probable rise in the price of Iron in the event of the choice of a President favourable to a High Tariff. Rap! tap! went something on the floor. I opened my eyes, and there was the little Image red hot, as if just out of the furnace, dancing and chuckling and clapping his hands. 'That's right, Aminadab!' said he, 'Go on as you have begun; take care of yourself in this world, and, I'll promise you, you'll be taken care of in the next.' Peace and Poverty, or War and Money. It's a choice of evils, at best, and here's Scripture to decide the matter: "Be not righteous over much." Then the wicked-looking little Image twisted his hot lips, and leered at me with his blazing eyes, and chuckled and laughed with a noise exactly as if a bag of dollars had been pushed out upon the Meeting-house floor. This waked me just now, in such a fright. I wish thee would tell me, Hannah, what thee can make of these three dreams?"

"It don't need a Daniel to interpret them," answered Hannah. "Thee's been thinking of voting to-morrow for a wicked old soldier, because thee cares more for thy Iron business than for thy testimony against wars and fightings. I don't a bit wonder at thy seeing the Iron Soldier thee tells of; and if thee votes to-morrow for a Man of Blood, it wouldn't be strange if he should haunt thee all thy life."

Aminadab Ivison was silent, for his conscience spoke in the words of his wife. He slept no more that night, and rose up in the morning a wiser and better man.

When he went forth to his place of business, he saw the crowds hurrying to and fro; there were banners flying across the streets, huge placards were on the walls, and he heard all about him the bustle of the Great Election.

"Friend Ivison," said a red-faced lawyer, almost breathless with his hurry, "more money is needed in the Second Ward; our Committee are doing a great work there. What shall I put you down for? Fifty dollars? If we carry the election, your property will rise twenty per cent. Let me see! you are in the Iron business, I think?"

Aminadab thought of the little Iron Soldier of his dream, and excused himself. Presently a Bank Director came tearing into his office—

"Have you voted yet, Mr. Ivison? It's time to get your vote in. I wonder you should be in your office now. No business has so much at stake in this election as yours."

"I don't think I should feel entirely easy to vote for the candidate," said Aminadab.

"Mr. Ivison," said the Bank Director, "I always took you to be a shrewd, sensible man, taking men and things as they are. The candidate may not be all you could wish for; but when the question is between him and a worse man, the best you can do is to choose the least of the two evils."

"Just so the little Iron Man said," thought Aminadab; "Get thee behind me, Satan!" "No, neighbour Discount," said he, "I've made up my mind. I see no warrant for choosing evil at all. I can't vote for that man."

"Very well," said the Director, starting to leave the room, "you can do as you please; but if we are defeated through the ill-timed scruples of yourself and others, and your business pinches in consequence, you needn't expect us to help men who won't help themselves. Good day, sir!"

Aminadab sighed heavily, and his heart sank within him; but he thought of his dream, and remained steadfast.

Presently he heard heavy steps, and the tapping of a cane on the stairs; and, as the door opened, he saw the drab surtout of the worthy and much-esteemed friend who sat beside him at the head of the meeting.

"How's thee do, Aminadab?" said he. "Thee's voted, I suppose."

"No, Jacob," said he; "I don't like the candidate. I can't see my way clear to vote for a warrior."

"Well, but thee doesn't vote for him because he is a warrior, Aminadab," argued the other; "thee votes for him as a tariff man, and an encourager of home industry. I don't like his wars and fightings better than thee does; but I'm told he's an honest man, and that he disapproves of war in the abstract, although he has been brought up to the business. If thee feels tender about the matter, I don't like to urge thee; but it really seems to me thee had better vote. Times have been rather hard, thou knows; and if by voting at this election we can make business matters easier, I don't see how we can justify ourselves in staying at home.—Thou knows we have a command to be diligent in business as well as fervent in spirit, and that the Apostle accounted him who provided not for his own household worse than an infidel. I think it important to maintain on all proper occasions our Gospel testimony against wars and fightings; but there is such a thing as going to extremes, thou knows, and becoming over-scrupulous, as I think thou art in this case. It is said, thou knows, in Ecclesiastes, 'Be not righteous over-much, why should'st thou destroy thyself?"

"Ah!" said Aminadab to himself, "that's what the little Iron Soldier said in meeting." So he was strengthened in his resolution, and the persuasions of his friend were lost upon him.

At night, Aminadab sat by his parlor fire, comfortable alike in his inner and his outer man.—"Well, Hannah," said he, "I've taken thy advice. I didn't vote for the Great Fighter to-day."

"I'm glad of it," said the good woman, "and I dare say thee feels the better for it."

Aminidab Ivison slept soundly that night, and saw no more of the little Iron Soldier.

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It is a long shot across the Atlantic, but we think the following from Douglass Jerrold's newspaper, is as near the mark in the United States, as in England:

The Church and the Cholera.—The Bishop of London has issued a pastoral letter—a letter abounding with Christian precepts—to the clergy of his diocese. We are happy to do reverence to the feeling that pervades the shepherd-like invocation, and shall be still more glad to register the fact that the call has passed from see to see, awakening other bishops, to aid by exhortation and example in the good work. We know not whether the Bishop of London has himself led the way; visiting the alleys, and lanes, and squalid nooks of Fulham—of the village at the foot of his own palace,—but, if he have not already done so, there can be little doubt that only a brief time will elapse ere the spiritual lord of the place will have made himself acquainted with all the defects of Fulham ventilation; with every faulty cesspool; with the dirt and filth of every miserable abode. "Intemperance and filthiness," says his lordship, "are too frequently the result of want; and unless something be done for the relief of extreme indigence, it will be an empty mockery to tell those who are borne down and crushed by its weight, that they would be less miserable if they were less filthy." This is all very admirable; as much to the purpose itself as to the honour of him who preaches it.

Finally, his lordship writes to his clergy—"Let it, then, be one object of your pastoral visits to remind those members of your flock whom Providence has entrusted with the means of alleviating the misery of their fellow-creatures, that a portion of their charitable expenditure can hardly be more safely or more properly directed than towards defraying the expense of cleansing and ventilating the miserable abodes of those by whose labour they are directly or indirectly benefitted." Now, we cannot receive this appeal as addressed only to the laity.—No: it is plain that the bishop intends it as equally a call to the hierarhy as to the profane rich. It is alike an appeal to Lambeth-palace as to Belgrave-square; and will, we trust be answered with like alacrity. For we cannot believe that a prelate would solely exhort the humbler clergy to additional labours; that he would urge the over-worked curates to new exertions and new sacrifices, unless he himself were prepared to set the glorious example; and so to incite—where incitement needed, which we do not assert—his brother bishops to a holy crusade against filth and intemperance, and their legion offspring, misery and disease.

Let the truth be said, and how very little do the poor know of a bishop. In their minds, a bishop is a man who keeps a carriage and footmen; a man whose wealth has something in it sacred; something that has a quality of religion; that is a part and parcel of the mystery of the Established Church; and therefore to be honoured at a reverent distance. To think of the advent of a bishop in a blind alley—to contemplate the probability of an episcopal shepherd numbering the tainted sheep of a dirty lane—to believe in the presence of a spiritual lord taking note of a death-reeking sewer, is hardly within the range of pauper intellect. If, however, the letter of the Bishop of London be properly responded to—lawn and silk aprons will be familiar substances in the huts of the poor. Intemperance and filthiness will be amended and rebuked by episcopal visitants; for where the curate is exhorted to go, must not the bishop, at certain seasons, go also? The common soldier is not ordered to the deadly breach, whilst the captain skulks from the fire. Certes, it is not thus in the army; and must not continne thus in the Church militant. "Ancient prelates of the Church," writes Van Helmont, "were wont heretofore to wear rings enriched with a sapphire: the use and excellent virtue of that precious stone being for the major part hardly understood among them." Now, it was the ancient superstition that the sapphire cured the plague; when the stone was made "gently and slowly to draw a circle round about the pestilential tumour." Moreover, "so much the more excellent and efficacious a sapphire was esteemed, by how much the more frequently it had sucked out the venom of the pestilence." And—adds Van Helmont—"to whomsoever the charge of souls is committed, to them also the equity and duty it belongs to visit and be assistant to the infected with the plague." And of this opinion—according to his pastoral letter—is the Bishop of London. Other prelates may not know the virtue of the episcopal sapphire of our day; may not readily recognise the duty it inculcates upon the wearer; but the Bishop of London acknowledges both—the excellence of the Bishop's ring, and the solemn duties associated with it. To be sure, the old superstition of the Church sapphire is worn out; not so the healing visitations of Church charity. Therefore bid we the clergy—and more especially the heads of it—to by-ways, lanes, and alleys.

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Some of our readers will remember a sketch of the Archduke John, which we copied recently from "Hall's Winter in Lower Styria," and in which an allusion was made to his wife as being from the ranks of the people. The *Home Journal*, in its translations of the amusing gossip of the *Courier des Etats Unis*, tells the following story:—

The estimable and respected wife of the Archduke John, the present Regent of the German Confederate States, made a conquest of her royal husband while bumping before him on the back of a post-horse, in the disguise of a boy. This romantic incident, resulting in her marriage to the brother of an Emperor, and to one of the best and greatest men of modern times, thus befell:—

In a most solitary and isolated post-house in the mountains of Styria; an old man and his daughter were left in charge of the establishment, while the post-boys, usually in waiting, were employed in gathering in the harvest. The girl sat sewing in a back room. Suddenly there was a great cracking of whips, and a post carriage rolled up rapidly to the door. The old man, almost helpless from the gout, hobbled into his daughter's room:—

"I am lost," he said, "here is the Archduke John, and all my boys are away! What are we to do?"

Without giving her father time to say more, the stout girl ran up stairs to her chamber, slipped on a post-boy's trowers and short-tailed coat—a dress in which she had masqueraded in the holidays—and, by the time the horses were put to by the postilion who had come on, she presented herself, seized the whip, jumped into the saddle, and trotted rapidly on. Through the glass windows in front of his carriage, the Archduke noticed the trim, figure and charming proportions of the new postilion, and soon, by some differences from the ordinary symmetry of post-boys, detected the sex.

"You are a girl!" said his Royal Highness, smilingly, as she unloosed the traces from his carriage at the end of the post.

"There was no postilion at home," she said, blushing, "and your Highness could not wait."

In the conversation which ensued, Prince John discovered that she was as intelligent as pretty, and on separating, he said:—

"Since you have made yourself a man for me, I must re-make you to a woman."

In these mysterious words was expressed a design, which he soon carried out by demanding from the Emperor his brother, permission to marry her. It was not an easy thing. The romantic folly of the Archduke John was freely laughed at, at court, and it was the opinion of many that he was only amusing himself, and had no serious design of wedlock. The pretty post-boy, however, was soon created Baroness de Brandhof, and immediately after married to the Prince.

Humble as was this connection, it probably assured the present position of the Archduke John upon the intermediate eminence he at present occupies—the aristocrats voting for him as the descendant of the royal house of Hapsbourg, and the Democrats, as the son in-law of the tavern keeper of Styria.

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The Dutch Tulipomania.—The art of gardening was known to the Carthaginians, who were exceedingly attached to flowers. But the Greeks had little taste for flowers, except as sensual excitements. They seldom imported plants, and took but little pains to improve their indigenous botany. That medicinal plants, however, were cultivated by the ladies of Greece, is made probable by what Homer says in regard to Agamede.

The Britons were ignorant of this luxury till it was taught them by the Romans. In the time of Agricola, however, they had made great progress; and had reared several species of flowers and fruits; having found their soil sufficiently rich and various, for almost every European fruit, except the vine and the olive. The Dutch were late in deriving profit or pleasure from this pursuit. The taste once imbibed, however, soon became so captivating, that they named many of their flowers after distinguished statesmen; while one single Semper Augustus sold for 4,600 florins, a new carriage, and a beautiful pair of horses and harness; and another for 13 000 florins. Even so lately as the other day (1835), the bulb of a new tulip, called "The Citadel of Antwerp," was sold to Mr. Vanderninck, of Amsterdam, for £640! Of the various sort of tulips and gilliflowers, more than two hundred have derived their names from eminent men and beautiful women. The history of the Tulipomania, indeed, furnishes one of the most amusing articles in the history of human folly;—450 guineas having been offered, in 1771, for a hyacinth, and refused! The Chinese, too, are accustomed to give large prices for the montan; hence that flower is not unfrequently called the paleangkin, a word signifying "an hundred ounces of gold."

Your friend, Agricola, one day took me to see his tulip beds; and splendid specimens did they exhibit of Nature's power of colouring. "The tulip," said I, "is assuredly, a magnificent flower; and yet I cannot associate it with any greatness among men."—"Florists, however, think otherwise," returned Agricola, "and have, in consequence, valued various sorts after the most celebrated princes, generals, and beautiful women of all ages. I have named one myself. It has the colour of a rose; and here it is." Saying this, he led us to that part of the bed in which it grew. "And what is its name?" said I. "It is very beautiful." "*The Queen of Prussia.*" "And what induced you to give it that name?" "Her beauty and excellence; and I christened it, one evening, after reading the following anecdote:—The treaty of Tilist having been signed, the King and Queen and Napoleon still remained in town; when Napoleon presented her Majesty with a remarkably fine rose. The Queen drew back a little; and then stretched out her hand, saying, '*With Maedeburg?*—'*Your Majesty will be pleased to observe,*' answered Napoleon, '*that it is I who offer, and that your Majesty has only the task of accepting.*' The barbarian; I only lament that the poor, unfortunate Queen did not live to witness the result of the conflagration of Moscow, the snows of Poland, the battle of Leipsic, and the close of the melodrame in the island of St. Helena."—*Buck on the Harmonies of Nature.*

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The Way to Reform.—I resided in Philadelphia, in the vicinity of a market. One evening, as I was quietly sitting with my family, I heard a loud rap at my front door. I immediately went to the door, and was surprised, on opening it, to find no one there. I shut the door, and turned to go to the parlour. I had hardly proceeded a yard, before rap, rap, went the knocker again. I hastily opened the door, but no one was to be seen. I concluded that some mischievous boy was disposed to have a little sport at my expense, but as I was not willing to be annoyed with mischief, I shut the door, and kept hold of it. Very soon the raps were repeated. I suddenly opened the door; but nobody was to be seen. The evening was dark, and as I stood in the door the raps were renewed for a few seconds. I stood in astonishment; but upon putting my hand upon the knocker, the mystery was unraveled. I found a string tied to it, and my little persecutor was standing behind one of the pillars of the market with one end in his hand, operating upon my knocker at his pleasure. I closed the door, and went out a back way, passed down the street on the foot way, till I got some distance below the lad, when I turned and came up behind him, and took hold of his arm. He was very much alarmed, and began to entreat me to let him go, when the following dialogue took place.

"Well, my lad, thou art amusing thyself at my expense. I want thee to go home with me."

"Oh, you are going to whip me; please let me go, and I will never do so again."

"I will not whip thee, but thou must go home with me."

After repeated assurances that I would not whip him, at length the poor fellow consented; but he had no faith in my promise not to whip him, and went in with the the full expectation that he was to be punished. I seated him in the parlour, and took a seat by his side. He was a fine, bright looking little fellow, about thirteen or fourteen years of age.

I asked him if he went to school.

He replied that he did.

"Can'st thou read?" I inquired.

"Yes."

"Well, let us read a few chapters in the Bible."

I opened the Bible, read a chapter, and then gave it to him; and I was much pleased to discover that he could read so well.

We spent about an hour in that manner, when I remarked that we had spent the evening very pleasantly together, but I now thought it was about time for him to go home.

"If thy father or mother inquires where thou hast been," I said, "tell them that thou hast been spending the evening with Isaac Hopper; and when thou feelest an inclination to be a little mischievous, call upon me. I shall always be pleased to see thee."

He left my house rejoicing, and never troubled me afterwards.—*I. T. Hopper, in the Youth's Cabinet.*

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## Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

We have the announcement of a new Christmas tale, by Dickens, to be called "The Haunted Man, and the Ghost's Bargian; a fancy for Christmas time."

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On leaving Pau, Abd-el-Kader remitted a sum of money to the curé for distribution among the poor, with an expression of regret that his means did not permit him to be more generous.

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At a recent club meeting in Paris M. Bonnard (a grocer) said: "We want a Republic, but it must be neither white, blue, nor green. We will have a Red Republic! Yes, a good red colour, of a generous blood! Cavaignac is an incapable yellow canary."

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Methodist Discipline.—The Rev. H. D. Lowe, Wesleyan minister, stationed by the last Conference at Redruth, in Cornwall, has been superseded and driven from his calling by the President for persisting in wearing his beard!

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The Bonaparte family fear, or rather affect to fear, plots against the person of Prince Louis; precautions are accordingly taken. He is said to be constantly guarded by persons supplied with concealed arms, and constantly to change the place where he passes the night. *Jerrold's Newspaper.*

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The "Monstrous" Fashion of the Day.—The immediate fashion of the day is monsters. The sea-serpent is hardly well established as an actual swimming Saurian, or fish, or Ophis—and neither myth nor mistake when a French ships's captain arrives at Havre with his tale of a terrible tortoise, huge as a man-of war floating hull uppermost, having a shell garnished with spikes as sharp as Cleopatra's needle and the most hideous head ever seen. Now is the time to put forward the prize sea-cow—to produce the mermaid vouched for by Jack Harris—to bring to the light "of common day" the Kraken whose birth, parentage, and education were all registered in the uncommonplace book of Pontoppidan, the venerable Norwegian bishop.—*Athenæum.*

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Richard Doyle's "Great Sea Serpent."—The *Athenæum* pays the following elegant tribute to the sublime "pictorial leader" of a recent *Punch*. "Within the compass of an epigram we have there a great epic—and the pencilled jest passes out of its professional domain into the region of the sublime. The humour of the intention has grown majestic in the execution. The title is 'The Great Sea Serpent of 1818;' and our readers must look at it if they would feel its meanings as we do: but thus they are in our prose version. Upon a sea dark and wild with tempest, the sovereigns of Europe are tossing in one frail boat that has neither oar nor sail. The name of the boat is the *Ancien Régime*; and the rudder is in the hand of King Louis Philippe—who has steered it into a fearful and maj